

OLD TRAIL TO BE MARKED.

Route Over Which Pioneers Reached
the Southwest Will Be Saved
from Obliteration.

One of the most famous routes traveled by the early settlers of the southwest was known as the Santa Fe trail. This has been almost wholly obliterated of late years, but the Kansas Daughters of the Revolution propose that it shall be marked for the benefit of future generations. They are now seeking to mark it through the state by stone monuments. It will not matter how simple the monuments may be, they are to be representative of the entire state of Kansas. In their work they propose to interest the school children of the various counties through which the trail runs. These children will erect the monuments and will be aided in their work by the children of other counties.

Mrs. W. E. Stanley, wife of ex-Gov. Stanley, explained the work in a short talk before the meeting of the Elizabeth Benton chapter, held at the home of Mrs. Daniel Boone. "It has always been the plan of the Kansas Daughters to carry on as much local work as possible," said Mrs. Stanley. "We have marked the spot where the first man to enter Kansas stood, and now we intend to mark the old Santa Fe trail. We are trying to interest the school children throughout the state in this, and especially the children of the counties through which the trail passes. We will make this our work for the coming year, and at the end of that time we hope to have marked the entire length of the historic old road in our state."

THE LANGUAGE.

Is Not Stationary Affair, But Always
Growing—Sources from Which
Most New Words Come.

The English language is no stationary affair, fixed and limited in its scope, but few appreciate how fast it is growing. A new dictionary, just issued, says the Hartford Post, shows this; in fact, every new dictionary of importance that pretends to give the words in the language in completeness does the same. The particular dictionary referred to gives no less than 17,000 new terms or new meanings of old words. A large number of new terms in the language always come from scientific vocabularies. There is also a considerable addition through the adoption or modification of foreign words. As maps are expanded, changed or filled up through the labors of geographical explorers, so the investigations of the savants in astronomy, chemistry, electricity and other of the physical sciences, as well as in psychology, economics and philosophy, index widened mental horizons in terms that take permanent place in the language. The Spanish war brought many new words into use in the English language in this country.

Among the new words that the up-to-date dictionary must consider are such terms as bogey, a term in golf; borderline, briquet, chauffeur, expansionist, therion, immune, layerick, anywhere, open door, osteopathist, ping-pong, popover, radium, ragtime, roof garden, rough rider, two-step, Zionism.

THREE YEARS LATE.

Train Started in September, 1903, and
Has Just Reached Its Destination—
Just 75 Miles Away.

Persons who become fretful over the delays of surface cars or the detention of steam trains ought to sit up and be cheerful when they read what the New York Press has to say of a Texas train. The Press declares that recently a Gulf & Interstate railway train arrived in Beaumont nearly three years late, and explains the matter as follows:

The train left Bolivar, just across Galveston bay from Galveston, on September 8, 1900, and was caught in the great storm which so nearly destroyed Galveston. Bolivar is 75 miles from Beaumont. Before the train had traveled far on its journey it was caught in the storm. Thirty miles of the track were washed away, and the train was left stranded on a sandy waste.

Dozens of persons who lived on Bolivar peninsula were saved from death by taking refuge in the train. After the storm subsided they walked to Bolivar with the passengers. But the abandoned train was left on the prairie. The storm bankrupted the railroad, and no effort to rescue the engine and cars was made until recently. Had the road not suffered so seriously in that storm the property would have proved of great value a few months later, when oil was struck at Beaumont. The road is now undergoing repairs and development, and a little while ago the train was drawn into Beaumont, where it was greeted by a cheering multitude.

Mystery in India.

Things sometimes happen in India which puzzle even those who have made a lifelong study of Indian matters. Tree-daubing and well-poisoning are well known, and a very remarkable movement, which has recently been taking place at Behar, must be added to the list. A strange order was circulated some weeks back in the district that for the space of 24 days sons should not look on their fathers, nor fathers on their sons, and that if the order was disobeyed the time would be extended to

27 months. Only Hindus were affected, and even queer "waves of underground excitement" indicate that there are millions in India still who can be swayed by mysterious agencies over which the civil government has no control, and to which it can sometimes find no sort of clue.

BLANCH K. BRUCE AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES.

Bruce as a Politician—How he made
and Lost Friends—How he was
made Register of the Treasury Under
McKinley—George A. Myers,
the Cleveland, O. Politician Saved
Him.

Blanch K. Bruce was a politician. His election to the Senate of the United States was due to the colored republicans of Mississippi. His chief lieutenant was Mr. Geo. C. Smith, who is now employed in the Treasury Department. It was Smith, who was instrumental in accumulating wealth for Mr. Bruce, before he was elected. It was Smith's fidelity and honesty to his chief that he (Bruce) succeeded in his state. After the expiration of Mr. Bruce's term as Senator he was appointed Register of the Treasury under Harrison, and Recorder of Deeds under Garfield. When Mr. Cleveland was elected Mr. Bruce was succeeded by C. H. J. Taylor, and Taylor was succeeded by Mr. H. P. Caneham. During that time Mr. Bruce was an applicant for Register of the Treasury under the late President McKinley. His rival and formidable opponent was Mr. Gaines of Kentucky, who came to this city with the determination to win, irrespective of the citizens and the Bee in particular. Mr. Goins was informed by the local politicians and a few office holders, who were inimical to Mr. Bruce, that he could win. The fight commenced in earnest. The Kentucky politician massed all of his forces, and it was now a question who would win.

Mr. Bruce was a fighter. He may know at the time that his pretended friends were fighting him, but they would not know that he had the least suspicion of them. He could read men at a glance and he was always careful to divide his friends and have each suspicious of the other when there was no cause for it. He was made to become suspicious of those, who could do him the most good, and would very often be compelled to take up those whom he knew were opposed to him and would betray him because of the social relations that existed between those at his home. His social friends were those who would betray him, and although he knew of their infidelity the home influence had to be satisfied and appeased. He wanted to be Register of the Treasury the second time, and as the fight was getting warm and at one time when he was in the midst of the fight he called his friends around him. He first called the man, who had been so faithful to him in Mississippi, Smith, and consulted him as to the men who should go and see President McKinley. It was an occasion that will long be remembered, when Mr. Bruce stood before Smith and raised his right hand and could only name two men, whom he could trust to carry on his fight and go to the President. "Just think of it Smith," remarked Mr. Bruce, "I can name but two men out of all that I have seen, that I can trust or ask to go to see the President." Smith was one of the two men. "Just think of it," remarked Mr. Bruce again. It was at this time he had about given up the fight. President McKinley said, that he could not and would not reappoint Mr. Bruce. And here he had given up the fight. But said Smith and the other trusted friend, don't give up the fight. The other friend called and had an interview with the President. The President said, that he intended to appoint Mr. Gaines. "He is a fine looking man and an active young man," remarked the President. "I have a fine foreign mission to which I want to send Mr. Bruce." "But," remarked Mr. Bruce's friend, Mr. President Mr. Bruce will not go abroad, we need him in this country to assist in your re-nomination and election. "Well," said the President, the matter is in the hand of Secretary Gage, go and see him." Of course Secretary Gage was seen and it was ascertained that Secretary Gage was for Mr. Bruce, but there was an under current working against him. To stem the tide in the interest of Gaines Smith struck the key note and the tide was changed. The Bee will tell you how it was done in its next issue.

THE POLITICIAN.

New Paper Prodict.
Waste paper is used as the basis of a new composition which is said to be harder than many kinds of stone. The secret is that of a Yonkers (N. Y.) man, who has given it the name of pollardite. As a thin veneer placed on iron, wood, stone or brick, it is said to offer protection against fire, water, acids or rust, resisting the effects of extremes of high and low temperatures. It is composed chiefly of waste paper pulped and molded into form, and presents the appearance of stone in color and consistency.

Influence of Sun Spots.
In speaking of the effects of sun spots on the earth, Prof. Elkins, of the Yale observatory, said: "They produce no climatic or atmospheric disturbances or changes. The effect of the spots is entirely magnetic. It takes a very sensitive compass to be affected even."

National Negro Suffrage League Convention.

SECOND MEETING.

Commencing, June 20th, 1904—Chicago, Illinois.

OBJECT.
The object of this Convention is to invoke the aid of the Republican Party in National Convention assembled to the end that Southern Disfranchisement may be broken up.

REPRESENTATION.
Each state will be entitled to a representation equal to the number of her Congressional representation.

RATES.
Delegates attending this Convention will be able to avail themselves of the rate to the National Republican Convention, one fare for the round trip.

HEAD-QUARTERS.
The National Negro Suffrage League operates at Washington, D. C., a Bureau of Publicity and Promotion, from which a campaign will be directed against Southern Disfranchisement.

President, James H. Hayes, Va.,
Cor. Sec'y., Jas. E. Dixon, R. I.,
Rec. Sec'y., W. T. Ridley, Pa.

Ill For The Black Republic.

From the Pen and Pencil Club.

Washington, February 19, 1904.

Portentous signs are beginning to appear on the horizon of international affairs which augur ill for the black republic of Santo Domingo. Comments heard in hotel lobbies, newspaper talk and street gossip all seem to point to the fact that the constant recurrence of revolutions in the Dominican republic is becoming a source of serious concern to those having commercial or financial interests on that island. Capital is more sensitive to the effects of governmental changes than mercury to the changes in atmospheric pressure and therefore is quick to complain of a state of turbulence. Heretofore the statement has been reiterated that the black races lacked the capacity for self-government, and Haiti, Santo Domingo and Liberia have been invariably cited as examples in point. These assertions, however, remained in the quiet domain of to no practical results. Now that the commercial and financial interest are beginning to complain of Santo Domingo being a menace to American property and an obstacle to private exploitation, it need surprise no one if some important step is taken in the future looking to the annexation of Santo Domingo.

The Philadelphia Press, one of the foremost journals of this country, in a recent issue suggests the necessity of some such step in the near future, and



EX-SUPT. U. B. POWELL,

Of the Public Schools, Who Died last Week—The Teachers' Friend.

Treas., Rev. J. A. Aylor, Wash. C. C.,
Eastern Organizer, Rev. J. A. Chichester,
man, N. J.,
Western Organizer, J. C. Leitch,
Oklahoma.

For further information, address
JAS. H. HAYES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Washington, D. C.

All Negro papers and publications please copy.

ART AND ARTISTS.

A bronze bust of the late George William Curtis, by J. Q. A. Ward, has been given a place in the New York public library.

According to a report cabled the Mail and Express the French jury for the St. Louis exposition is having a troublesome time, as 2,700 works have already been sent in from which must be selected the specified 600.

Baltimore is distinctly looking up in the art world. Not only has she a flourishing art club and a municipal art society, which hold annual exhibitions of some note, but as a side issue there has recently been brought together an exhibition in one of the dealers' galleries in which, it is said, no less than 70 Baltimore artists are represented.

Some public-spirited citizens of Cleveland are urging that something be done to preserve the monument which stands in that city to the memory of Commodore Perry. It is of Carrara marble, which does not agree with the climate of northern Ohio, and unless steps shall be taken for its speedy reproduction in bronze Wolcott's creation may be lost forever. An architect examined the statue closely not long ago and found that from top to bottom it was in bad condition.

Radium Earth in Texas.

Valuable radium bearing earth has been discovered in the Llano gold and coal fields, 115 miles north of Austin, Tex. News of the discovery was brought by a party of scientists who had visited the mines.

suggest that some colored man be given the task of restoring order in, and establishing the industrial status of the island. The Press says, in part: "The Dominican Republic cannot much longer escape the armed interference of the United States. The Republic and its Government doubtless have their rights, but these rights are based solely upon giving to the inhabitants of the territory over which this 'republic' extends peace, order, a settled administration and the opportunity for self-government. When government ceases to discharge its duties it ceases to possess its rights."

Three successive revolutions within a year have left armed bodies of half naked negroes, turbulent, brutal, plunderers and worse, tramping over the land levying contributions on the industrious, a peasantry laboring to cultivate the soil, or the few planters who have embarked capital in the difficult task of paying wages to laborers whose Government taxes heavily and does not provide the primary conditions of peace and order. This little human hell has no right to be protected from the rule of order and civilization, simply because it calls itself a 'republic'. No country can be allowed to make itself an international nuisance. The United States has become the civil and sanitary policeman of the western world. It is time for Uncle Sam to put Santo Domingo on his beat, occupied the land, expelled the yellow fever, brought it to order, put a man like Booker T. Washington at the task of administration and of organizing industrial education, and, after order was established, the common schools running and the Government in the right hands, left it run itself, subject to another visitation whenever the death rate or 'insurrectos' arose.

IS THIS TRUE?

Another straw which shows the direction in which the wind is blowing, is furnished by the following editorial from the Public Opinion, which in a recent issue, says:

"Conditions in Santo Domingo have now reached a stage where some action on the part of the United States is imperatively demanded. An American marine has been murdered by one of the belligerents, and none of the fac-

tions fighting for the possession of the government is able or willing to protect life and property. Germany, Great Britain and France are all tired of waiting for something to be done for the safety of their citizens and property interests, and it seems certain that our government will either have to step in and reduce the Dominicans to order or stand aside while some other power performs this disagreeable task. The reluctance of the administration to entangle itself in any more foreign complications is well known, but European intervention would be liked even less than intervention by the United States.

Haiti has now existed just 100 years as a republic, Santo Domingo, with slight interruptions, has maintained her independence 60 years, and Liberia, 57 years. These are the only republics in the world, out of a total of about 52 independent nations, that are governed solely by negroes.

Santo Domingo has an area of 18,045 square miles, about equal to the combined area of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Its population was in 1888 estimated at 610,000, composed of a composite race of Spanish and native Indians and many mulattoes and blacks. While the country is over 65 per cent. larger than the Kingdom of Belgium, and is naturally more productive, its population is less than one-tenth that of Belgium and its national revenue is but about \$1,910,000 as against \$122,647,000 for Belgium. The foreign commerce of the republic amounts to about \$8,000,000 per annum, of which fully three-fifths is with the United States. In 1901 Santo Domingo took foreign merchandise to the value of \$2,987,000, and of this sum over one and one-third millions represented exports from the United States. Her exports in the same year were valued at \$5,224,000, of which \$3,361,000 went to the United States. The national debt is \$26,219,449, on which there has been frequent defaults in interest payments.

The principal staples are sugar, mahogany, logwood, tobacco, coffee, cocoa, fruits and rum. The sugar industry is on the decline but large amounts of American capital are being invested in the banana industry, and considerable sums in mining.

Primary education is compulsory. On January 1, 1885, there were 201 municipal schools for primary instruction with 7,708 pupils. The republic supports about 40 newspapers. While protestantism is tolerated under certain restrictions, the state religion is Roman Catholic.

POTATO CULT IN ENGLAND.

Great National Organization Suggested
to Encourage Cultivation of
Only the Best Varieties.

There are nearly 40,000,000 potato eaters in the British Isles, and the majority of them do not get the full value out of the tuber because of bad cooking and the culture of bad varieties, says the London Mail.

This year has seen a remarkable recrudescence of the attempt to produce a perfect English variety. It has been successful in at least three new sorts, and their disease-resisting power, their great fruitfulness and their eating qualities have led to extravagant prices being paid for single tubers—prices which range from £500 to £3,000 a ton. These are, of course, seed growers' prices. The prolific nature of the new varieties will make them available to most growers next season, and then will follow the usual deterioration due to careless culture and the variation of soil.

The suggestion has been made, however, that now is a fitting time for the formation of a national potato society to further the cult of the potato. A central council will be formed for London, with the county committees, whose duties will be to conduct trials of new or not generally known varieties. Coupled with this will be a systematic and practical endeavor to secure for consumers a steady supply of the best potatoes grown in the kingdom.

The Gardener is leading the movement on the subject, and there is every prospect of the society becoming a tangible benefit to growers and consumers. What is even more urgently needed, however, is an association to impress upon housewives the fact that potatoes are temperamental and require varying treatment in cooking. The reform of restaurants is apparently hopeless, because they treat the potato as a vegetable which can be cooked and kept hot indefinitely.

Lightning Burned Big Hole.

Lightning burned a chimney hole in a haystack on Mrs. Allison's farm, on West Grand river, near Grant City, Mo. The rick was not far from the house, and a couple of boys, seeing it smoking, went to it at once. They found in the top of the rick a small hole, from which the smoke was issuing, and, throwing a wisp of hay into the hole, smothered the fire. When the end of the rick was cut off it was found that the lightning had burned a hole from the top to the bottom of the stack about two inches in diameter.

Loss of Cattle in Texas.

The West Texas Stockman, an authority on live stock matters, in its issue to-day, says that the total number of cattle in the state will not exceed 7,000,000 head, of which 5,000,000 are range cattle, and that the depreciation in values during the past year represents a loss of at least \$21,000,000 to Texas cattlemen. Stockmen generally believe that this estimate of 7,000,000 of cattle in the state is too high.

INCREASED SALE OF RAZORS.

More Men Than Ever Before Now
Shave Themselves—Many Own
More Than One Blade.

"There are sold in this country to-day," said a cutlery man to a New York Sun reporter, "a hundred times as many razors as were sold here 40 years ago. 'Some share of this increase is due, of course, to the advance in population, but the greater part is due to the large increase in the proportion of men who shave themselves. More men than ever before now possess this polite art. With a greater number of individual users of razors there are, of course, many more razors now sold. And, of course, plenty of men own more than one razor; every one ought to own two, at least, as many men do. One good razor properly cared for might serve its purpose continuously and well for a long time without re-grinding or honing, but an accident might happen to it, and against that a man guards by having at least one extra razor."

"Many men buy sets of seven razors, one for each day in the week, and there are men who have sets of 31 razors, one for every day in the month. And travelers going to distant countries and into regions where facilities would be lacking buy cases of razors to take with them. A traveler starting out with a case of half a dozen razors in perfect condition would have a razor outfit that, with such care as he could bestow upon it himself, would serve him well for years. The best razor that can be made can be bought with a plain handle for \$2; anything more than that in the cost of it would be in the mounting—in pearl handles and so on. You can buy a case of seven fine razors, simply mounted, for \$12, or you can pay \$50 or more for a case of razors with the same blades, but with fine mountings and in a finer case."

ABOUT THE MARRYING AGE.

Great Variation Shown in Averages
of Different Nations—Americans
and Russians Marry Early.

There is far less variation in the age at which men enter upon matrimony than there is in the ages at which the opposite sex take the plunge. The highest age is reached in Sweden and the lowest in the United States, 26½. Among women it is also highest in Sweden, 23 years, and lowest in Russia, 22. Some countries, says an exchange, fix a minimum marriage age, below which a marriage cannot be lawfully performed. In most parts of Germany it is fixed at 21 for the bridegroom and 18 for the bride. In England it is 16 and 15 respectively. In France it is 18 and 15 respectively.

In the United States, where fixed, it is usually 21 for the men, the exceptions being California, Tennessee, Utah and Idaho, and for women, usually 18, except in Maryland, California and Tennessee. The European country in which there is the largest number of marriages of men under the age of 21 is Russia and the largest proportionate number of brides under the age of 21 is in Russia also. Generally speaking, the marriageable age is lowest in rural districts and in countries chiefly devoted to agriculture, and highest in those countries which have the largest number of big cities. In respect to marriages made late in life France, among European countries, stands first as to men and Belgium first as to women.

NONE BUT THE RICH THERE.

London's Garrick Club Composed of
Men High in Social World—The
King Its President.

Sir Henry Irving is one of the four London actors who belong to the Garrick club. The others, says the New York Times, are Toole, the comedian, Sir Charles Wyndham and Squire Bancroft. The Garrick club is more the home of literary men and financiers and noblemen. The king is its president and the duke of Fife one of its members. It is famous among other things for its remarkable wines. All of these were purchased in the past 40 years ago, and they are sold to-day in the club as if they were this year's vintage, instead of some of them, such as clarets, sherries, madeiras and ports, being almost priceless.

The club has been the home for many years of a set of old London bachelors and widowers without collateral relatives, who enjoy its cuisine and its wines. They are very much on the pattern of Maj. Pendennis, and are well known in London society. Several of these, dying, have left their fortunes to the club. The result is that the organization is very wealthy, and if to-morrow it should be dissolved each member would receive quite a handsome legacy as his share of the club assets. Nearly all the London clubs are organized on this plan, and there are in the older and most celebrated ones few instances of extra assessments—a common proceeding in New York organizations, with the exception of a very few.

Oldest Living Twin Sisters.
The oldest twin sisters in the United States are Mrs. Emeline Perrin and Mrs. Eviline Tilton, both residents of New Hampton, Ia. They were born in 1811, and this year celebrated the ninety-second anniversary of their birth.



The Say

Don't be false to any one.
Be honest to your friends.
Remember that "honesty is the best policy."

There are some people who are very jealous.

Some people are false to every one.

The Democratic Party is on the out-look for voters.

Georgia republicans should be careful how they throw.

Two new Judges of the Police court will be appointed.

The white people in this country will be convinced that they can not select a leader for the negro.

The democratic party is organizing.

Senator Gorman may secure the democratic nomination.

In union there is strength for that reason the white people want an apologist to lead the negro race.

The Afro-American is a new thing of the past.

There are to be no office hold members of the suffrage association.

Rev. S. L. Corrothers will make a strong president of the new suffrage association.

The sage (?) of Tuskegee will be weighed in the balances and found wanting.

The most successful man in the United States is the one who can succeed.

The colored attorney will organize some time in the near future.

We do not know it all and it is well to take the advice of our friends.

Think of those who are your friends and who will treat you well.

The Business league that met at Nashville Tenn., was a good force.

The colored American that was going to swallow the world of news papers made its appearance last week.

It was a hard struggle for life and when it did appear there were many old faces put in to save in position.

A news paper with a circulation of ten thousand ought to be able to withstand chronic dyspepsia. Look out for the National suffrage association.

Do not imagine that you are the entire country because you have a few money.

W. J. Bryan is a man who thinks he knows it all.

The Evening Star thinks Booker Washington is a great man.

The Star would have a similar opinion of other negro apologists.

Our contemporary should attend to its own business and allow the negro to select his own leader.

The Bee is of the opinion that the negro race is being betrayed. Senator Hanna is not at all disturbed. It is too early to talk about the national chairmanship of any party.

Let us first select a president then let us talk about a chairman.

The Bee is the colored American of this city and the proper record of events.

It is no Afro-American but a common pure negro advocate.

It does not believe in the Plan, this is a dark Age that needs a rebirth that will appeal to the reasons of the people.

This advice the Guardian need keep it straight.

Let us have a qualified stage There is a division in the ranks of the party.

There is a great deal for them to learn.

Why can't colored men unite?

The most successful editor is the one who is able to command the respect of the people.

Have you read The Bee, if not do so at once.

There are lots of frauds in this country.

Look out for the man who claims to be soliciting cash subscribers for The Bee.

The merchants are warned to look out for a man who claims to represent The Bee.

BARON VON STENGEL

New German Chancellor of the Emperor Who Will Have to Solve Some Hard Problems.

Baron Hermann von Stengel, Emperor William's new chancellor of the exchequer, is confronted by one of the knottiest financial problems with which modern Germany has ever had to wrestle—how to meet increasing national expenditure with a correspondingly decreasing revenue. The solution of the question will involve a practical revolution in the system of government finance—new arrangements with the various independent states of the empire with reference to the pro rata contributions to the imperial treasury, new schemes of internal and external taxation, a possible reorganization of the national currency, and a score of other varying proposals.



BARON VON STENGEL.
(Recently Appointed Chancellor of the German Exchequer.)

To add to the new minister's woes, the great cash-eating departments of the Kaiser's government—the army and navy—are clamoring appealingly for more money; the army wants more cavalry and artillery divisions and a complete rearmament, costing \$25,000,000; the navy is feverishly anxious to cram into the next five years the completion of Emperor William's great 38 battleship programme, designed to extend over 12 years.

Baron von Thielmann, whom Emperor William relieved of the finance minister's portfolio in August, was found unequal to the task of satisfying all these hungry departmental wolves, and Baron von Stengel, with a fine record of successful accomplishment as a state financier in Bavaria, has been summoned to Berlin to accomplish the Herculean task of making imperial ends meet. His friends assert that he will do so. In appointing him, the Kaiser was compelled, owing to the exigencies requiring an experienced hand to depart from his newly established rule of calling only young men into the cabinet, for the new secretary of the treasury is 73 years old. He has, however, been an usually active public figure, and during the bitter discussions preceding the passage of the new German tariff law, he was especially prominent in his capacity as Bavaria's representative in the federal council—the "upper house" of the German empire's parliamentary system. Stengel comes from old Rhineland-Westphalian stock, his ancestor having been made a member of the Prussian nobility by Frederick the Great. He has been a national character since 1884, when Bavaria and the grand duchy of Saxe-Meiningen jointly sent him to Berlin as their representative in the federal council.

SOME BOYS—

Take on absurd airs if a woman treats them as men.

Regard early rising as one of the greatest trials of life.

Talk to girls in a manner that indicates want of respect.

Boast about what they do in a way that indicates fabrication.

Assume the ways of their superiors without regard to conditions.

Rarely give their family the pleasure of their presence in the evening.

Make so much noise that their absence would be considered a favor.

Operate on the theory that no one else has rights which they are compelled to respect.

Go to their daily business place as though they were the victims of a conspiracy.

Show a lack of tact in dealing with those who are above them in position.

Philadelphia Bulletin.

Whiskey \$1.10 Per Gallon

We claim to be the **LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE**. We really sell whiskey as low as 1.10 per gallon, and mind you; distilled Whiskey—not a decoction of chemicals—but of course it's new and under proof.

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Mr. Bacon—ready and willing are synonyms, are they not?
Mr. Bacon—Not always. For instance, you are always willing to go to the theater, but you're not always ready.—Tit-Bits.

Professional Opinion.
Softly—I say, doctah, do you—aw—believe that liquor really affects a man's brain?
Physician—Yes, if he has any. Otherwise it affects his legs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lights.
"Well, I suppose Rockefeller lives according to his lights."
"I don't know. Sometimes I think other people's lights have more to do with it."—D. C. Freeman

FOR MINISTER AND LAYMAN. HAUNTS DEEP WOODS

The archbishop of York and the archbishop of Canterbury celebrated their silver weddings on the same day recently.

The American investment in religious and educational institutions in Turkey is \$6,500,000, and more than \$20,000,000 has been spent in mission work covering nearly a century.

Rev. G. F. Brisco, a clergyman of St. Benet's Kanish Town, England, receives but a pittance for his services, and in order to obtain means whereby he might maintain the dignity of his position he was obliged to take in washing and dig graves. For pursuing these unclerical occupations he has been censured by his ecclesiastical superiors.

Rev. James H. Edwards, a Baptist preacher of Owensville, Gibson county, Ind., and one of the best story-tellers in the Hoosier state, is about to publish a book of his jokes and original sayings. This will be in the nature of a second edition, for the reverend gentleman published a similar collection some years ago. Mr. Edwards is one of the most popular clergymen in Owensville.

When Emma Booth married Frederick St. George Latour in Calcutta, she adopted the clothes and the manner of life of the native women, and barefooted, "dipping her unaccustomed fingers in the curry dish," she begged her way through the streets. Latour, then a worker in the Salvation Army, had adopted the same plan. And when they were married, it was in the way of religious teachers, he appearing as a barefooted, turbaned, calico-robed mendicant with his begging bowl.

Ten thousand persons living in the Fourth and Seventh wards of New York city have signed a pledge not to drink intoxicating liquors for a specified time as the result of a Catholic mission down there. It is considered by the experts the most remarkable thing that has ever occurred in the lower part of Manhattan. Politicians of all parties, merchants, clerks, lawyers, doctors and undertakers are among the pledge takers. Some have agreed to keep from drinking six months; others have promised for a year.

ALL SORTS.

The Bonaparte hotel, at St. Louis, will be the largest hotel in the United States, and its opening will be simultaneous with that of the big exposition.

The sun dial, that old time favorite of the garden of the past, has been revived, and it is stated on good authority that no garden will be considered complete without it.

In addition to the usual request from the white house for a list of their families and friends who may be with them by which to regulate the issue of social invitations, all congressmen have this year been asked to furnish a list of their minor children. It is understood that the "grown ups" are to have no monopoly of official society's pleasures from this time forward to the end of the Roosevelt's children's stay in the executive mansion.

Seven members of the present house of representatives served as soldiers in the war with Spain. They are Charles Dick, Nineteenth Ohio district; Aristola A. Wiley, Second Alabama; Butler Ames, Fifth Massachusetts; August P. Gardner, Sixth Massachusetts; William Hughes, Sixth New Jersey; Francis B. Harrison, Thirteenth New York, and Wyatt Aiken, Third South Carolina. They ranged in military rank from private to lieutenant colonel.

With 200,000 bushels of high grade wheat in his granaries, A. J. Rice, of Atchison county, Kansas, might be called the wheat king of the west. He is the owner of 114 quarter sections of land, scattered over three counties in western Kansas. Rice went to Kansas 35 years ago with a bad case of consumption and a little money. He hailed from New York, where the eight other members of his family had died from pulmonary troubles. He started in a modest way, accumulated some money and invested in land. To-day he owns 20,000 acres, 8,000 of which were sown to wheat last fall.

MEN AND AFFAIRS.

Arthur Duffy, American intercollegiate and international champion sprinter, has a collection of medals of which any athlete might be proud.

John W. Ford, of Jefferson township, Mich., has never been named of that state. Securing his morsel outside of the county named but once of food, he again trotted away to the since 1845, and has only paid 30 cents woods railroad fare in all his life. Mr. Ford further efforts to elicit information is a great reader and has a fine library have been even more signal failures than of standard and miscellaneous works. The first. He does not seem to understand He was collector for a fire insurance and what is wanted of him.

company in Hillsdale county for 29 years. He does not appear to fear questioning years and made all his collections on or investigation. He returns to the hotel foot. daily, always at dusk or dawn, however. Congressman Fred Landis, of Indiana, and gets his food, much as an animal never thinks of consulting weather would be prompted by instinct to seek predictions when he wishes to know his sustenance in the same place daily. whether a meteorological change is imminent. "We know something better than that out in my state," he remarked, as he sat drinking a cup of coffee. "Do of the bubbles rising from the sugar in my coffee and gathering around the center of the cup instead of hugging the close about the edges? Every man in Indiana knows that means a change of weather. It is surely coming."

Viscount Hayashi, the new Japanese minister to London, is a man of broad culture and fine ability. He has translated into his own language many foreign works on political, economical and religious subjects and all have had wide circulation. He speaks English with just a trace of accent. Viscount Hayashi belongs to one of the ancient feudal families, which, before the revolution of 1868, were the military and governing classes.

He himself was born with liberal progressive views and is in complete sympathy with the democratic opinions now to the fore in Japan.

Wild Man Whom Face Is Hidden by Rough Beard.

Avoided Civilization for Years, But Spent Some Days to Country House—Made Many Friends to Regret.

Living alone in a lair located in a tract of dense woods not far from Chatham is a mysterious creature, human in form, but with all the attributes of the animal strongly apparent.

Seldom seen, except in the early dawn or at dusk in the evening, no one has been able to give a good description of the mystery, and those who attempt to do so unconsciously fall into the trap of words descriptive of beasts of the forest.

The locality chosen by the strange creature is a tract of dense woods situated about 11 miles from Chatham in Kanton county, Ky., and along the line of the C. N. & T. railway.

Through the trees in these woods occasional glimpses of freight have been discovered at night by the few people who live in that vicinity.

Investigation in the daylight failed to locate any habitation, even as much as a hut of boughs or of cane.

For a time the source of the freight was a mystery which the stamper refused to investigate at night.

Soon, however, those who lived on the edge of the forest, and particularly the people living at Geo-some-sun Springs, became aware of the cause of the nocturnal gleams in the forest.

There appeared at dawn one day in the startled servants of the little hotel at the springs a strange and weird-looking creature.

It was without doubt a man, of whom description fails to give a true conception.

He was hatless, with a thick mass of tawny hair matted into an almost solid mass, the lower part of his face concealed by a heavy beard as unkempt and tangled as his hair, the upper part of his face an indescribable color from the effects of smoke and dirt.

His brutish appearance was augmented by the color of an old shishilla peler, which had once been brown, but which, from long use and exposure to the sun, wind, rain and contact with the earth, was, as has been described by one who saw the creature, "about the color of a red fox."

The remnants of a pair of ragged trousers showed beneath the coat. More by



WILD MAN OF THE WOODS.

signs than by speech this strange being signified that he was hungry.

Food was offered him, which he grasped ravenously, but instead of eating it at the door of the kitchen, he thrust it into an old coarse bag, and, turning without another word, he trotted off into the forest and was lost to sight.

The servants told of their experience and the landlord and guests of the hotel awaited the next coming of the "wild man," as the servants called him.

When he again appeared, attempts were made to question him and to learn something of his mode of living, as well as his identity.

The question appeared to be unintelligible to the creature, with the exception of one, which asked where he came from.

In reply to this he muttered "Michigan," or a word that was taken for the Hillsdale county, Mich., has never been named of that state. Securing his morsel outside of the county named but once of food, he again trotted away to the since 1845, and has only paid 30 cents woods railroad fare in all his life. Mr. Ford further efforts to elicit information is a great reader and has a fine library have been even more signal failures than of standard and miscellaneous works. The first. He does not seem to understand He was collector for a fire insurance and what is wanted of him.

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JOKE WAS ON ACTOR.

How Mr. Conried Once Had His Feelings Hurt.

Garretson at Peoria Gave Vigorous Setback to Artist's Pride and Cured Him of the Bad Habit of Braggings.

Metrick Conried has the self-confidence common to the theatrical profession, and is also able to understand a joke on himself. He tells one such joke in the New York Sun with particular gusto, and says that the experience did much to make him realize what a mistake it is for an actor to think too much of himself.

"Once I was playing in Peoria with my German company," Mr. Conried says. "I had appeared the night before as Franz Moor in 'The Robbers' of Schiller. I had some time on my hand and decided to take a drive about the city."

"I was sent to a livery stable kept by a German who asked me after we had arranged for the vehicle if I did not want to take a drink. I never drink, but I said I would take a cigar."

"We went to a saloon near the stable. Behind the bar stood a gawky, youthful looking man."

"This," said my host, "is Mr. Conried, who played Franz so well last night."

"Thereupon the man leaned over the counter, put his arms about my neck and kissed me on the cheek."

"Frans," he said, "You did fine to-night. I never saw anything so great as your acting."

"I was a little overcome, but accepted the embrace as a tribute to my genius, and took my cigar."

"One year later I was in the same town with my opera company. After the close of the performance, I asked the men to come with me to this same saloon to have a glass of beer and I said that I would point out to them one man who knew good acting when he saw it."

"They all followed me to the place. Behind the bar stood my admirer."



"I AM MR. CONRIED."

He glanced up when we entered and stared at us in the most unconcerned manner.

"I am Mr. Conried," I began.

"He did not move a muscle of his face."

"I am Mr. Conried," I went on, "and I played Franz Moor here last year. Don't you remember it?"

"Never saw you before in my life," was his answer.

"The members of the company standing about the little bar began to smile. The joke was apparently to be on me. I had begun to get angry."

"Do you mean to say," I began, "that you did not see me act here a year ago with my German company, and tell me after the play that my acting was the greatest thing you ever saw?" He did not move."

"Do you mean to deny that you kissed me on the cheek and said 'Frans, you did well to-night.' He was still silent. 'Do you mean to tell me before all these gentlemen that you did none of these things?'"

"I may possibly have done something of that kind," he answered, at last, in the most unconcerned sort of way. "But I don't remember it. If I did I must have been dead drunk."

"You may imagine the about that went up from the members of my company. I have never been through an experience more calculated to rid an actor of his pride."

Bad County for Lawyers.

There is a queer state of affairs in Walworth county, Wis., one of the best counties in the state, and one in which there is a high grade of intelligence. It is claimed that in this county no criminal lawyer has an opportunity to develop his talent, there not being enough cases to practice on. The prosecuting attorney has only enough business to keep him in his office a small time of each term. Most of the cases that come up are of such small importance that they are either dismissed, nolle, or continued. If a Walworth county lawyer wants to make courtrooms resound with his eloquence, he must practice law in other counties, where the people are of a more quarrelsome nature. The only case on the Walworth docket that claims any great amount of attention was taken to the tribunal from Lake Geneva, where the defendant in the case is charged with throwing a woman off his front stoop.

Mean Way of Getting Rich.

New Jersey saloon keepers have hit upon a heartless way of adding to their profits. In Bayonne it has been shown that steady patrons of some of the saloons have had their lives insured by the proprietors; then they are kept full of stimulants, and in a short time end their career. In many cases the insurance was effected without the knowledge of the insured.

THE MULDOON FARM.

Successful Estate Presented by Well-Known Wrestler and Trainer to Catholic Church.

"Bully" Muldoon, the famous wrestler, has just presented his extensive and beautiful estate, known as the "Muldoon's Farm," previously used as a training school of his art, of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church of Belfast, N. Y., to be converted into a convent. The entire property has been given to Bishop Colton, of Buffalo, who was formerly pastor of St. Stephen's Roman Catholic church, in Twenty-eighth street, New York.

The "Muldoon farm" is well known throughout the United States as the place where many famous athletes have been trained into condition for championship contests, and where, also, many business and professional men have studied physical culture. The only condition which the former owner has attached to the transfer of the buildings and grounds to Bishop Colton is that it



THE MULDOON MANSION. (Given to the Catholic Church, Together with Model Farm.)

should always remain the property of the church, and that the mansion should be used exclusively as a convent, while the other buildings should be utilized for educational and charitable purposes. Bishop Colton will set about at once to convert the buildings into the uses for which they were given by the generous donor.

"I desired to give my property," said Muldoon, "to some church or organization where it could be converted into worthy, charitable purposes, and in looking over the field in New York I have finally decided to present it as a free gift to the Roman Catholic church, which, I feel confident, will carry out my wishes and desires."

It was at Muldoon farm that John L. Sullivan, the famous pugilist of his day, was rehabilitated. Hundreds of influential men, including leading representatives of the American financial and social world, have been visitors and temporary residents of Muldoon farm in years gone by and gratefully admit that the unique treatment they then received, coupled with the compulsory participation in novel exercises in physical culture that were enforced under the roof of the farm, was the chief factor in regaining for them health and happiness.

NEW HEAD OF ARMY.

Gen. Adna R. Chaffee Has a Military Record Second to None in the Service.

Gen. Adna Romanza Chaffee, who has succeeded Gen. Young as chief of staff of the army, is a soldier with an international reputation. He was a leading figure in the civil war, in campaigns against the Indians and in the Spanish conflict. He was born in Orwell, O., April 14, 1842, and entered the army in 1861 as a private. His gallantry won him a brigadier generalship, and when the war closed he was appointed a captain in the



GEN. ADNA R. CHAFFEE. (Gen. Young's Successor as Chief of Staff of the Army.)

regular army. Then followed his Indian service and for 27 years he was with the Sixth cavalry. In the Santiago campaign he won fresh laurels at Las Guasimas and El Caney, and next figured in the boxer uprising in China, where he commanded the American forces at the relief of Peking. Then he was assigned to the command of the Philippines, and was appointed military governor July 4, 1901. Col. Chaffee was relieved of this position the following year, returned to the United States and assumed command of the department of the east. He is held in the highest esteem by soldiers of all grades.

Some Facts About Hayti.

The island of Hayti, the home of the negro republic, is not excelled by any country in beauty or in the variety and richness of its products. At least 70 per cent. of its 1,250,000 people are illegitimate.

Eiffel Tower Out of Plumb.

The necessity for the removal of the Eiffel tower arises from the fact it has already leaned so far out of plumb that a small increase in the depression of its foundation at one side will place its center of gravity outside its base.

GOAT IS THE VICTOR.

Indignities Heaped on Proteus Cause Declaration of War.

Donkey Was Too Proud to Associate with the Better and Litter Awaiting His Opportunity to End Road with Battle.

There had been a feud between Valentine and Proteus. It is ended now, unless some of Valentine's relatives care to take up the quarrel. As this is unlikely, it is probable that the feud is over. The duel ended it.

Valentine was a trick donkey. Proteus is a goat. You will notice the difference in tense. It is full of meaning. Valentine "was." Proteus still is.

The goat which "is" was the cause of Valentine being in the past tense—to the sorrow of her owner, John F. Williams, of Chicago Lawn. Mr. Williams has a troupe of performing animals—goats, donkeys and dogs. Miss Valentine was the star. She was a cake walker and an artist in a dozen lines.

The family was a happy one until a couple of months ago, when two new goats were added to it. Proteus was one of the two. He made friends with all the performers except the donkey, Miss Valentine.

The first outbreak of hostilities occurred one day while the donkey was eating hay in the barn. The goat, being a jolly fellow, seemed to get the idea that he had done wrong in permitting a coldness to exist between him and the donkey. He went up to her and wagged his beard good naturedly.

To his salute Valentine made no response other than to lay back her ears and look at him out of the corners of her eyes. Proteus saw the flattened ears and knew enough of donkeys to know just about what they meant. He shrugged his shoulders and walked away.

Afterward he returned to see if there were any better chance for an understanding. This time the donkey paid no



NURSING A DEEP Laid PLAN.

attention to him, and he walked up to the pile of hay and began eating it.

There was a sudden flash of hind feet, and Proteus found himself in a heap, not hit by the feet—he was too quick for that—but tumbling there in his jump to get out of the way.

From that moment there was war. Proteus was back at the unfriendly donkey with his head lowered prepared to butt her through the side of the barn. The trainer intervened and the goat was led away.

The goat kept to a discreet distance for several weeks. He hustled past the vicinity of Valentine's hind feet, but he might have been observed frequently standing at a little distance from her, eying her pensively as if considering just where it would be best to plant his head, each time he would shake his head and move away. Therefore the trainer thought there would be no difficulty with Proteus.

The goat in reality was nursing a deep laid plan for revenge. His chance came last week. Valentine was suffering from a slight indisposition—a fact that seemed known to the goat. The lot in which the animals had been turned loose was covered with ice. This was another fact which the goat seemed to realize was to his advantage.

He took poor Miss Valentine all of a sudden. She probably had just been thinking to herself how she had that poor goat scared to death. He dashed at her suddenly from an unexpected quarter, and the donkey's feet flew up in the air. By the time she had scrambled up Proteus had launched himself again.

The lot, says the Chicago Tribune, was filled with scattering animals. The trainer was absent, but his assistant came running to the field of battle with a lash. This he laid over the back of the goat, which paid no attention to him or to it.

As rapidly as the ill fated donkey could reach her feet Proteus hit her. He landed at will. Time and time again Valentine went to the mat, getting weaker every time. She was unable to find an opening for her hoofs. The ice gave her poor footing, and before she could wheel on the battering ram that was launched at her it had struck her and she was stretched out again.

For a half hour the assistant tried to beat off the goat. The duel ended when Valentine, mortally injured and too weak to rise, gave up the fight. Then Proteus walked contentedly away.

A half hour after Valentine had given up the fight she gave up the ghost, in spite of everything that could be done for her. The only marks on the goat were those of the lash.

Cheap Waterproof Cloaks.

A waterproof cloak costs about 20 cents in Japan. It is made of oiled paper, and will last one year with ordinary usage. They are worn chiefly by coolies who draw handcarts in the streets.

NERVE AND REVOLVER.

While Indiana Woman Had Both and Was Not Dismayed by the Blow of a Tramp.

At a crossroads in Gravel Creek, some eight miles south of Nashville, Ind., is a country store kept by Alexander Shipley. One evening last week Mr. Shipley was absent, leaving his wife in charge. Two young men of the neighborhood were seated near the stove and Mrs. Shipley was arranging some glassware behind the counter, when a rough-looking stranger, carrying a cane, entered the door, and, approaching Mrs. Shipley, begged for a bite to eat, saying he had been in the woods all day and was hungry. Mrs. Shipley complied with his request.



ALONE WITH THE TRAMP.

quest, and while he was eating she continued her work with the glassware.

Suddenly the stranger whipped out an ugly-looking revolver, and, pointing the weapon at Mrs. Shipley, remarked: "Give me the money in the till." Upon hearing this the two young men ran out, leaving the woman alone with the tramp. Mrs. Shipley answered the would-be robber: "All right," and walked toward the money till, the tramp following several steps behind. She reached in as if for the money, but her hand reappeared grasping a revolver, with which she began shooting at the tramp. He was so surprised that he dropped his revolver and ran out of the door. Mrs. Shipley continuing to shoot in his direction as long as her revolver would respond, but failing to send a bullet home.

After placing her own weapon in the till she picked up the revolver dropped by the tramp, only to find every chamber empty. Then she went back to her work as if nothing had happened.

It was some little time before the farmers gathered and offered to pursue the tramp, but Mrs. Shipley said he would long remember his escape from her, and that there was no danger of a return by him. Her husband, upon being made acquainted with the circumstances, reported that he met a stranger several miles distant as he was returning home, still walking rapidly.

CURE FOR INEBRIETY.

Tried with Good Results on a Disipated Young Fellow by a Pittsburg Magistrate.

Magistrate Joseph H. Vichestain, says the Pittsburg Dispatch, is a wise man, who would have had Solomon eclipsed 40 ways had the late deceased been so fortunate as to have been a resident of Pittsburg. Magistrate Vichestain has been grievously troubled for the past year by a young man of good family who persisted in clinging to the cup that cheers until the patrol wagon and a cell became a part of his weekly routine. Magistrate Joe tried every means at his command to save the youth, but his efforts were fruitless.

About five weeks ago Vichestain was in the South Side station when his in-



AT THE LUNATIC'S MERCY.

toxicated friend was carried in in his usual condition. The magistrate was disgusted, and at the same time sorrowful. A few minutes later a raving maniac was brought in between two burly policemen and was placed in a padded cell. This gave Joe an idea. He had his inebriated friend placed in the same apartment with the maniac, and then had both watched closely. The crazy one startled the sleeping drunk with the assertion that he was Croesus and that, in view of their friendship, he would convert him into J. Pierpont Morgan and would present him with \$400,000,000.

That sobered the magistrate's friend, but the night had only begun. For four hours he was compelled to do as the lunatic bid, and by morning he was so suppliant that he crawled upon his knees and begged the police to release him from his torment. Magistrate Vichestain thought no lecture was necessary that morning, and for five weeks since not a drop of liquor has passed the lips of his young friend.

TOOK HER REVENGE.

How a Paris Woman Who Was Evicted Got Even with the Officers Who Dispossessed Her.

When woman makes up her mind to be revenged she is not often cheated out of it, as was shown by a neat trick played on the Parisian police by a daring French woman not long ago. She would not pay her rent, but, being of a violent disposition, it was not an easy matter to get rid of her. So when the bailiff called he was careful to take a police commissary with him. The woman, however, was wreathed in smiles when she opened the door to the two officials, and she assisted them with the utmost amiability in drawing up an in-



"YOU ARE MY PRISONERS."

ventory of her furniture, with the view of an eventual sale at public auction. When the business was completed she conducted the bailiff and the police officer to the front door, but the latter was locked.

"Gentlemen," the woman remarked, with a smile, "you are my prisoners. You have been so courteous and considerate that I should be loath to lose your company. Therefore, I have locked the front door and thrown the key out of the window. This flat is on the fourth floor. The door is an exceptionally strong one, and your joint efforts would be powerless to force it open. The next door flat and that on the floor beneath are both unoccupied. Consequently, it would be idle to expect assistance from anyone in the house. The only thing for you to do is to holler out of the window down to the street, and make yourselves a laughing stock."

The woman then sat down complacently and waited. The bailiff and the police officer, convinced that she had a key of the front door in her possession, reasoned with her for a long time, but in vain. Some four hours of captivity elapsed before they could make up their minds to shout and gesticulate at the window. When they did so a crowd rapidly collected in the street. Every one thought a crime had been committed. People who knew were already relating with circumstantial detail how an elderly woman had been murdered in the fourth floor flat. Policemen arrived, and, striding through the crowd, boldly walked upstairs, where, with the aid of a locksmith, they opened the door and found themselves face to face with their own chief. The latter, with the bailiff, made off in a cab as hurriedly and as inconspicuously as he could manage it.

BAPTISM OF A CAT.

Solemn Ceremony Performed on Board of a French War Vessel at Constantinople.

Pierre Loti, the well-known French novelist, who is likewise commander of the French warship Vautour (Vulture), recently performed an imposing ceremony on board his ship. News comes to the New York World from Stamboul



"IN THE NAME OF CATS."

that in the presence of a distinguished assemblage he solemnly baptized a cat. An altar to Odin was set up in the dining-saloon and the cat was taken there in a basket.

The priest of Odin then appeared, clad in white. A glare of electric light made the scene most impressive. He offered a horn to the god-mother, who sounded a note on it, which caused the cat to spring from its basket. Then it was baptized according to the Scandinavian rites. Verses composed by Loti for the occasion being recited in the service.

"In the name of cats," chanted the priest, "I baptize thee Belkes, and thou shalt know, I hope, the honor that thy name confers upon thee."

Belkes signifies "handsome girl." The cat was given the following command: "Be implacable to rats, gentle to humans and preserve the opalescent splendor of thine eyes. Above all be a cat and under our hands show how thou must curve thy dorsal spine."

PRIDE TOOK TUMBLE.

Why Mr. Burner Looks Blue and Dejected These Days.

His Record as the Best Domestic Fireman Wrecked in a Single Night by a Bit of Inexcusable Carelessness.

This story is told by the Indianapolis Sentinel of an Irvington suburbanite, Burner by name, who prides himself a great deal on his systematic and scientific methods of caring for his furnace fire. He is a model of method and precision from in the early fall, when he lays in a supply of coke sufficient to last all winter, until late in the spring when he lets the fire flicker out. All of his friends and neighbors look upon him as an authority on firing, and all his neighbors' wives use him as an exemplar for their own less careful husbands. The secret of his success, as he often says, is common sense and attention to detail. It is only a matter of supplying fuel, regulating drafts and removing the ashes. Sitting in his cozy parlor, the coldest night of this week, he expounded his theories on heating to three young women, cousins of his wife, who had come to visit them. In contemplation of the shortcomings of some men who tried to run furnaces he really waxed eloquent over his own record, and his heart swelled with pride, which was shared by his wife, when he said that there had not been a day or a night this winter when the house was not comfortable. The young ladies were visibly impressed.

At the usual hour he went to the basement, fired up and adjusted things for the night, and a couple of hours later they retired. The house certainly was warm, and the young folks were heard comparing notes across the hallway on the delightfulness of it. Burner smiled even in his sleep with the joy of their appreciation.

But about four in the morning, when the world seems coldest, darkest and



LOOKED AT THE REGISTER.

darkest, Burner awoke with a start. He thought he heard a feminine voice inquire if some one was warm, and then heard the patter of bare feet in the hall. He stretched himself with a shiver that shook the bed. "Get up," he muttered, "I must have forgotten to open my register." With a mighty effort of will and not much else he jumped from his bed and groped along the wall until his hand came in contact with a piece of cold iron. It was the register. It was open, but the genial warmth which should have been pouring out was a stream of air at a zero temperature. Burner had turned blue by that time, but he was game. He lighted a lamp and looked at the register. He hardly knew what he expected to discover, but he felt that an investigation was demanded. The register looked just as usual, but it certainly was delivering cold air. Burner dove into bed and considered, but his discomfort was a condition to be met, and not a theory. He got out and began to hustle into his clothes.

"What are you doing, John?" called a sleepy voice.

"Going to the fire," he responded.

"Where is it?"

"Out."

"As Burner started the fire afresh he found that he had neglected to close the draft, and the career of the night's supply of fuel had been brief but glorious. The young ladies are still there and need only speak of sleeping three in a bed to cast Burner into the "slough of despond."

Oyster Farming Down East.

There are about a hundred and sixty thousand acres of ground under the waters of Long Island sound, within the jurisdiction of the state of Connecticut, available for oyster farming. This form of "agriculture" is said to average much more profit than farming on dry land. The oyster lands are worth from one dollar to three thousand dollars an acre and in some years the profit is great. The lands are assigned and bought at a dollar an acre, and after that they are taxed yearly as the valuation set on them by the state shell fish commission, which varies according to the amount of work expended upon them and the success of cultivating them. The industry has become an important one and some persons have confidently asserted that the best oysters grown are those raised in this way in Connecticut waters.

The Bee's Market Basket.

A natural market basket is carried by every bee. A microscope will enable an observer to discover that on the hind legs of the creature there is a fringe of stiff hairs on the surface, the hairs approaching each other at the tip, so as to form a sort of cage. This is the bee's basket, and into it, after a successful journey, it will cram enough pollen to last it for two or three days.

The Bee.

PUBLISHED AT
1109 "I" St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

ESTABLISHED 1882.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One copy per year..... \$2.00
Six months..... 1.00
Three Months..... .60
Subscribe, monthly.... 20

Marcus Alonzo Hanna.

There is no death that has affected all classes of people more than that of Senator Marcus Alonzo Hanna of Ohio. If there ever was a man more loved, his name does not appear in the annals of ancient or modern history. Some ancient kings were idolized; but they were few. Whatever Senator Hanna's faults were, there is one thing that cannot be charged against him and that is false to his friends. What- ever he would promise to do it could be relied on. The nation has lost a benefactor and no one knows what the result will be in 1904 by this death. Senator Hanna was the laboring man's friend. He stood between this administration and the capitalists. Who will take his place? Who will be able to control the forces that he controlled? Who will be able to unite that element of the capitalists that is so necessary in the coming conflict? A great man has gone. The Negro will feel this loss in a manner that may not now be perceptible. He has fought many a battle and won, but the battle with death, which has confronted some of the greatest statesmen, generals and poets known to modern or ancient civilization, came out conqueror. No man has yet been able to stay the hand of this grim monster. Senator Hanna made a manly fight, but, that God who rules the destinies of nations stepped in between nature's struggles for life against death, and the combined forces of God and death soon ended nature's struggle for life. The Senator was a man who never deserted his friends. He was like Grant in that respect. No man can hope to succeed, who betrays his friends. This could not be said of Senator Hanna. He was loved by his friends and respected by his enemies. He knew no man by the color of his skin and he was always actuated by the purest motives. The nation loses a benefactor and the American Negro a friend. Let us erect a monument to his memory.

Lies.

Of all kinds of lying it can be safely said it is "an abomination unto the Lord." But if there are degrees of abominations, then lying by innuendo, by indirection, by insinuation, or by suggestion is an abomination of the superlative degree. The direct lie can be confronted with the truth, and the liar given the correct punishment in the orderly administration of justice; but the indirect lie is not so easily dealt with. From lack of definiteness it cannot be met squarely, and its author cannot be so readily taken before the Judge. These objections are suggested by the simultaneous appearance in several of Booker Washington's newspaper organs, of an article doubtless intended to injure a subordinate employee of one of the departments here in his official relations. The inference that will occur to most people who read this article is, that the employee in question is a cowardly sneak, who is plotting under cover for the defeat of the present head of the Executive Department of the government. As we say this is not asserted in terms, but rather inferentially, then it is remembered number of colored men here

government service are opposed to the teachings of Booker Washington, and that every device is being resorted to to smother this opposition, the object of such scandalous, disreputable and infamous methods can be seen. This latest assault shows a moral obliquity and a disregard for the ordinary decencies of civilized life, that to one unfamiliar with the character of those composing such stuff, is really astonishing. This is Filipino landronism brought into the very heart of christian, civilized country. The spirit of this latest assault is kindred to the spirit that poisons springs and wells, that sandbags wayfarers, that burns houses while the inmates sleep, that rapes women, and that assassinates constituted rulers.

Free Lectures.

Hon. J. E. Rider, a member of the House of Representatives, has introduced a bill: "to provide for free lectures to the people in the District of Columbia." This is a non partisan bill in its character and should receive the unqualified support of the people. There are thousands of people in this city who are too poor to pay to hear a good lecture. Good lectures are beneficial to any people, and very often they tend to improve a community or a city. Representative Rider has undertaken a measure that the people will applaud, and it is hoped that the Commissioners will make a favorable recommendation on the bill when it is presented to them. The Bee will have more to say on this measure in its next issue.

THEY WEAR THE TOGA.

Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, finds his chief recreation in duplicate whist. William P. Frye, of Maine, boasts of being the only great-grandfather in the United States senate, a girl baby having arrived at the home of his grandson, William Frye White, in Washington.

The senate committee on interstate commerce, over which Senator Elkins presides, is almost made up of ex-governors. Mr. Cullom, of Illinois; Mr. Kean, of New Jersey; Mr. Foraker, of Ohio; Mr. Tillman, of South Carolina; Mr. McLaughlin, of Mississippi, and Mr. Foster, of Louisiana, have all served one or more terms as governor of the states which they now represent in the senate.

United States Senator Joseph V. Quarles is no longer a member of the Milwaukee law firm of Quarles, Spence & Quarles. He found that his duties as senator kept him so busy that he was unable to give proper attention to the firm's business and so he drew out. He has been senior partner ever since 1886, when the firm was organized. The senator's brother and two sons are still in the partnership.

Senator Perkins says he knows why nature located gold mines in Butte, Mont., instead of coal deposits. He was there not long ago and was charged 75 cents for a shave and a shine. In the washroom attached to the barber shop he wanted the use of a comb for a few moments, and this cost him another quarter. He rinsed his hands after arranging his hair and wiped them on a towel near at hand and once more gave up 25 cents. "And then it dawned on me why gold instead of coal mines were to be found in that robbers' roost."

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Manhattan Island has an average of 132 people to the acre, while London has 60.

In the past five years the number of banks in Boston has been reduced more than one-third, and the capital very nearly one-third.

The Lynn, Mass., Historical society is soon to commemorate the memory of John Adam Dagyr, the first shoemaker of Lynn and the founder of the city's great industry. A tablet has been completed and next spring will be erected in the western burial ground in the shoe city. Dagyr fought in the American revolution with the patriots.

Mayor Edward F. Brush, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., is appointing some of the wealthiest and most prominent men in the city to offices under his control. Mr. Brush is a "reform" mayor. Dr. Campbell, the richest local physician, has been chosen for head of the health board, and Edson Lewis, a rich clothier, is police commissioner. It is expected that these wealthy men will give most or all of their salaries to their clerks or to charities, but they will give close attention to the duties of their offices.

Digging up a city is a good thing for the farmers. One can have no idea of the number of wagons and horses that have been employed in carting away earth taken out of the subway and excavations for skyscrapers. Most of them belong to farmers in New Jersey, Long Island, Connecticut and the nearby counties in New York state. Instead of being practically idle much of the fall, winter and spring, they have earned big wages for their owners. Furthermore, the demand for good horses among the contractors has boomed prices tremendously.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

There are in round numbers 3,500,000 telephones in use in the United States. Their use has increased ten fold in the past six years. There are nearly 250,000 telephones in farm houses.

The South African Industrial exhibition at Cape Town will not be restricted to the manufactured products of Great Britain and her colonies, but will be open to exhibitors of all nationalities.

A complete shoe factory in operation, illustrating the many improvements in the art of shoemaking and the latest machinery for all the minor detail work, will be shown in the manufacturers' building at the world's fair. Skilled and rapid operators will have charge of the machines and the handling of the machines. Many novelties in the way of shoe machinery and shoes will also be on exhibition.

Over 1,000 miles of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway lines in the southwest are equipped with the telephone. With the telephone placed in the locomotive or car, connection can be formed by the use of an extension pole with the regular telephone wires. The importance and usefulness of these appliances can readily be understood in the case of an accident or in transacting regular business.

In constructing the tunnel under the Hudson, the Pennsylvania railroad will have its track supported a part of the way on screw piles, connected by girders which are independent of the tunnel, thereby relieving the tunnel structure of the weight of trains passing over. This independent support of the track is without precedent in tunnel construction. The tunnels under the East river, New York, are almost entirely in rock.

IN THE RULING FAMILIES.

For the past 160 years the royal family of Britain has been identified with Freemasonry.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are the possessors of nineteen pianos, every one of which was a wedding present.

For a policy of \$40,000 on the life of King Peter of Serbia, one German insurance company asks a premium of \$4,000.

The czar of Russia has a very fine collection of stamps valued at about \$150,000, and takes a great personal interest in his stamps, especially in those of Asiatic issue.

King Edward and Emperor William are the only two rulers who occasionally condescend to "shake hands" with those who have the privilege of being presented, but never at state functions. Emperor Francis Joseph rarely extends his hand, save to the members of his family. He will often lay his hand paternally on a man's shoulder or pat him on the back. King Humbert of Italy was also quite democratic as a hand-shaker.

The king of Siam, who bears the musical name of Chulalongkorn, although only 65 years old, is celebrating his golden jubilee with unprecedented magnificence in Bangkok. Chulalongkorn has given Siam an enlightened government and yet zealously guarded native customs and institutions. Hence, while he built canals, railways, light-houses and hospitals, he still serves as a priest in the Buddhist temple. He has organized his army on the German model, but his bodyguard is still composed of amazons—400 daughters of his nobles.

VARIOUS MATTERS.

There are 800 colored physicians practicing in the United States, 300 lawyers, and 30,000 teachers.

Queensland's three-years' drought is broken, and the present season promises to be the best on record.

George H. Lorimer's "Letters of a Self-Made Merchant to His Son" has been translated into Japanese and an edition of 5,000 copies put out.

Last year, if an average were made, every man, woman and child in the United States received 61 letters, 31 newspapers or periodicals, and 14 packages, and every sixth person registered a letter.

According to a statement published in a railroad magazine, lumbermen in the state of Washington claim that their industry has lost the sale of 10,000 carloads during the past six months by reason of the car shortage.

Commander Peary, the arctic explorer, was asked recently how he accounted for the enduring enthusiasm of polar-chasing. "Because," he remarked sentimentally, "it is full of the pleasures of anticipation unmarred by the disappointments of realization."

John J. Hill has introduced a new economy on the railroads which he controls. Each engine has a tab kept on its daily employment and against it is charged every cent used for oil, fuel, repairs and operation. Thus if engine 200 is found to be costing more than engine 250 the engineer of the former is asked to explain. The same plan is to be extended to every car on the system. Then the conductors and engineers who make the best showing are to have the bonuses.

BOOKS AND READERS.

A good book is the precious life blood of a master-spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond.—Milton.

It is with books as with men: a very small number play a great part; the rest are confounded with the multitude.—Voltaire.

A book may be compared to the life of your neighbor. If it be good, it cannot last too long; if bad, you cannot get rid of it too early.—H. Brooke.

If I were to pray for a taste which would stand by me under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and the world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading.—Herschel.

HAS QUIT THE DRAMA

Carrie Nation Gives Up the "Legitimate" for Vaudeville.

Entertains Eastern Audiences with a Sketch Called "A Few Moments of Excitement"—"Ten Nights in a Barroom" a Failure.

Carrie Nation is in vaudeville. With her name at the top of a flaring three-sheet poster and a line declaring her to be the "only original Kansas saloon smasher," Mrs. Nation was delighting thousands of people a short time ago in Bridgeport, Conn., where she was the whole company in a sketch entitled "A Few Moments of Excitement."

Mrs. Nation has not, so far as known, arranged to appear in this sketch west of Chicago. It is not even known definitely that she will favor the people of the windy city with a week of her sort of excitement, a bit of managerial astuteness which is giving a novel entertainment, the eastern critics declare, to the patrons of the "ten-twenty-third" houses of Connecticut, Rhode Island and New Hampshire. Mrs. Nation's theatrical performances have not been taken seriously by the critics in the east. They have been respectful in their comments, and brief, some said because she had been misled into becoming the "lead" in that old standby of the temperance element, "Ten Nights in a Barroom." This venture was sufficient to bring Mrs. Nation back into public notice at the time when it seemed, at least in the west, that her particular brand of sensationalism and her erratic method of dealing with the liquor question was not to continue in favor, even with that class which most consistently advocated prohibition at all times and at all places. Mrs. Nation came to a realization of the fact that the destruction of personal property, sometimes at her own personal risk, was not the most approved way to wipe out the traffic in whisky in Kansas, where "joints" were numerous, or in Kansas City, where she was fined \$500 once upon a time.

So Mrs. Nation journeyed to the east and in the barroom play she was not a startling success. She played to a few good houses, it is said, but they did not contain theatergoers. The critics, as their writings show, were just a little moved to compassion by the bent old woman, in the faded dress, who carried a Bible in one hand to justify what she might do with the hatchet in the other. Mrs. Nation never had very much of a "part" in the temperance play that once moved thousands, especially at the matinees, to use their handkerchiefs. She entered at the right moment, her favorite weapon held ready, and she smashed a few bottles and a chair or two in the barroom scene. That was all.

And now it is vaudeville. At Poll's theater, in Bridgeport, Conn., Mrs. Nation is doubtless showing the curious just how much excitement she can stir up in "a few moments," a bit of information already thoroughly disseminated in the west. The "Only Original" never failed of keeping something doing when she traveled in Kansas.

The one thing that has caused any special comment, among those who know her well, was her action in making her stage debut in the east instead of in the west, which nourished her ambitions, cheering her at the trains, followed her through the streets and bore with her eccentricities as long as patience was a virtue.

Many people go through life the victims of their parents' lack of judgment in naming them; but few are afflicted as was an individual who lived some years ago in Augusta, Me., and whose tombstone in the cemetery attests the burden that he bore. The tombstone says: "Here lies Ansel O'Gansel Ansel Ganselo Chandler White Huntoun Watson. Weep not for me!" Scarcely less burdened was Mrs. Henrietta Tineretta Tingtong Terio Thompson, of Wisconsin, nee Henrietta Terio, which was the actual name of a resident of Oshkosh a decade ago, and Sarah Ann Gridley Hatch Holmes Panken Raymond Waterhouse, of Nantucket, whose relatives were all remembered at her christening. To have escaped such a fate as that any plain John Smith should bless his stars!

Water Used in Battleships.
As nearly as possible 8,000 gallons of fresh water are used in a large battleship daily. About two-thirds of this is taken up by the boilers and the remainder is used for drinking, washing, cooking, etc. When the store which she has taken out with her from port has been used up, a vessel has to depend upon her evaporators for further supplies. Every modern warship is fitted with evaporating machinery to distill the salt sea water.

MRS. CARRIE NATION.
(From Lithograph Poster, Advertising the Saloon Smasher.)

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MRS. CARRIE NATION.
(From Lithograph Poster, Advertising the Saloon Smasher.)

BRAINS AND EXERCISE.

William M. Evans, who died at a very old age, attributed his long life to the fact that he never exercised.

The philosopher, Leibnitz, who lived 70 years, passed most of his days sitting in a chair. He didn't believe in tailing exercise, and after a walk of a mile he was unable for two or three days to get his mental powers into proper working order.

Joseph Chamberlain doesn't believe in physical exercise. He never walks where he can ride; he doesn't play golf; there are no Indian clubs or dumb bells in his room and he declares that he never feels well after indulging in physical exertion of any kind. Mr. Chamberlain was born in 1836, and looks to be about 40 years of age.

There is not a more athletic figure in all the senate than that of Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island. He is always trained down to fighting weight; his step is as quick and elastic as a boy's; his bearing that of a muscular man. So easily active and unconsciously strong is the Rhode Islander that there is a fascination in watching him on the senate floor. The secret is said to be in his devotion to the ancient game of golf. Near his residence in Providence he possesses expansive acres on which are his own private links. Many a morning during the long summer and autumn months finds him bright and early whacking the elusive ball and chasing it up hill and down dale.

BUNCH OF STACKED CARDS.

"De man dat's game to bet his las' dollar on a horse race," said Uncle Eben, "is purty sure to git de chance of doin' it sooner or later."

"Are races coming to town?" "I don't know," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "My husband hasn't yet said anything about our having to economize."

"When a man comes round 'telling' me how easy it is to beat de races," said Uncle Eben, "I allus feels like I had jes' read de fus' chapter of a hahd luck story."

"In de light of human experience," said Uncle Eben, "I can't understand how it is dat a man manages to work up such a case of surprise every time he goes broke on de races."

"One of man's best friends is de horse," "Yes," responded the man with the race track habit. "But did you ever notice what a terrible faculty your best friends have of disappointing you in an emergency?"—Washington Star.

A VEGETABLE PORCUPINE.

The Cholla the Best Hated Cactus in America—Wild Cattle of Arizona Feed on It.

The best hated cactus in America is the cholla. The Mexicans say that if you go near a cholla joint it will jump at you. Certainly if you touch one it will stick, and when you try to free yourself it will pierce your other hand as well. Each pendent joint seems to reach out for the passerby, and the ground beneath the broad cholla trees is strewn with fallen fragments, many of which take root and grow, says Country Life in America.

After one has felt the sharp spines through heavy boots and seen their needle points, it is a source of continual wonder to see the wild cattle of Arizona quietly browsing on chollas. The phrase "cactus fed," as applied to Arizona, is not a figure of speech. During the years of drought thousands of cattle carry themselves over until the next grass by eating chollas. With their leathery tongues and lips they strip the spiny joints from the trunk and leave the wide-spreading cactus a bare and woody skeleton. It is only the range cattle, whose mouths have been hardened on the thorny mesquite and ironwood browse, who will undertake to eat cactus, and cattlemen therefore often burn the thorns from chollas and nopals in order to tempt their more fastidious animals to eat.

"LIKE MAN, LIKE HORSE."

Characteristics of the Owner Often Shown in the Animal—Don't Blame the Animal.

I've always had a notion that the horse is like the man; in other words, that the horse is often what his owner makes him. Recently I came across the following bit of wisdom in a farm paper, and as the writer's ideas are exactly my own I cannot refrain from quoting his thoughts to-day:

"The excitable horseman," he says, "will have horses just like he is himself. The man without horse sense will have a horse with the same poor sense. The man who is loud when driving will have a boisterous horse, and no one ought to blame the horse. The man who stops his team with a drawing 'w-h-o-a' will have a team that will stop in the same manner—that is, they will take two or three steps after they are told to stop."

I might quote more, but enough is enough. You get the idea. What's more, you all know living examples of the kind of horsemen referred to. You—of course—aren't built that way; but the "other fellow" often is. Too often. And usually he blames the horse for his own shortcomings. Once in a while, probably, he licks old Dobbin or Jim for some fault that in reality is his own. It isn't fair! Train or drive or use a horse properly and nine out of ten times that horse behaves himself and does all that is expected of an animal.

A Yawn Leads to Death.

While indulging in a prolonged yawn, Herbert McGivney, of Brandon, N. Y., threw up his arms. One of his hands struck and knocked down a loaded shotgun which was hanging on the wall. The fall caused the discharge of the gun, and the contents entered McGivney's neck, killing him instantly.

FROM OUR AMERICAN POETS.

The White Throated Sparrow.
Under my window they rustle the leaves,
Down in my garden they flit and they fly,
Out in the grain fields they flock where the wheat
above.

O buckwheat and rye stood, and matted
weeds lie.
Peabody, peabody, peabody, peabody,
Tee—tee—tee—tee—tee—peabody."

Where is the robin who rollicks in spring?
Where is the blackbird who chuckles as he
sings?

Where is the bobolink, chuckling a-wing?
All their fine music with summer time
dies.

"O peabody, peabody, peabody, peabody,
Tee—tee—tee—tee—tee—peabody."

What is the chill of November to me?
What do I care that the summer is done?
Shaking the weeds of the garden I see
Browning little backs and white throats in
the sun.

"O peabody, peabody, peabody, peabody,
Tee—tee—tee—tee—tee—peabody."

Blackbird and robin are friends in fair
weather,
Grosbeak and oriole chorus and meet.
When the year fades they desert us to-
gether;

Mid the dry leaves little White Throat
sings sweet.
"O peabody, peabody, peabody, peabody,
Tee—tee—tee—tee—tee—peabody."

"Ellis," in Youth's Companion.

A Winter Night.
When out of door a blustering roar doth
make the poplars rock,
And Winter rattles at the door and tries to
break the lock,

A touch of fear is awakened by the voice
of the night,
For cold is ever hungry and the north wind
likes to bite.

The home is like a fortress where our
treasures we bestow,
Beset by a revengeful and imperious
foe.

But the heart takes on new courage and
forgets its sense of dread
When Willie puts his nightgown on and
cuddles into bed.

Why should the future darken with the
shadows of dismay?
We are the victors now, and shall be so for
many a day.

And the stars smile and smiles with faith in
such a you and me,
What ought our trust in Wisdom far be-
yond our own to be?

Perhaps our place is humble in the toilsome
march of life,
Perchance we ne'er shall bear a glittering
trophy from the strife,

But it's something just to know this young-
ster's glad and warm and fed
When Willie puts his nightgown on and
cuddles into bed.

—Washington Star.

His Wheels Don't Track.
O! Sam Jones he used to say:
"As flies are to a wheel,
So is a man to a wheel."

The only way for it to get ahead
Is to go it alone.
There's many a feller in this here worl'
That goes to track.

For the simple reason he don't run true—
His wheels don't track.

"They's some whose front wheels run fast
and true,
Their wheels air fair;
And yit their hind wheels o' action ain't
Jest put on square.

They's a twist some way in the way ther
wheels don't track.

"They ain't no room for the wobbly kind;
They're a trifle slow.
Ef ye git ahead in the race o' life,
Ye've got to go.

Ye've got to whip, and ye ain't got time
Fer lookin' back;
And ye can't win out, ef ye've got a rig
Whose wheels don't track."

—J. A. Edgerton, in Orange Judd Farmer.

A Child Fancy.
When the day is nearly over and the
shadows are all gray,
There's a place in father's garden when
I dearly love to stay;

For I'm tired of all my lessons and I'm
weary of my play,
When the day is nearly over and the
shadows are all gray.

Softly to her leaves and branches come the
breezes of the night,
And they sing me songs of dreamland, a
dim and restful light.

"Sleep and slumber, sleep and slumber, little
child," they seem to say,
"For the day is nearly over, and the
shadows are all gray."

—Miriam S. Clark, in Youth's Companion.

Ho-o-o-y!
I could hop up on a jasmine!
I could rollick all day long!
An' pour out my soul forever
In a little glory song!

An' jest teeter in the breeze,
As the twig 'ud dip an' sway,
The world's so glad, an' I'm so glad,
My heart jest yells: "Ho-o-o-y!"

They's a drip, drip, drip, like honey,
Of sweet joy into my soul!
An' my heart's a swimmin' in glory
Where sweet anthems blend an' roll!

An' there wa'n't no angel ever
Fells like me, or ever could!
Fer I ast her jest how evenin';
An'—gee whizz!—she said she would!

She kin hold my heart forever
In her dainty little clutch!
An' my life's etched out in colors
Like no painter's brush could touch!

An' her hair's a tangled yellow,
An' her eyes are true an' blue!
An'—an'—heaven's ripped wide open!
An' the glory's drippin' too!

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.

How Many Years.
How many years, sweetheart,
Since you and I were wed?
We pass the miles-stones unaware,
Old Time the softest sandals wear.

We cannot hear his tread;
I only feel his presence near;
On this one day of all the year.

How many years, sweetheart,
Since you became my bride?
How many harvest moons have spread
Their light abroad since we were wed?

And earth seemed glorified;
I only know Time's magic wand,
More firmly seals the sacred bond.

How many years, sweetheart,
Since we vowed to be true?
What care we for the passing years?
What care we if old age appears?

The old is still the new.
When we have passed the last mile-stone
—it's still our own.
—Farm Journal.

Sparrow,
leaves,
it and they fly
flock where the
od, and matted
body, peabody,
body."

icks in spring?
no clucks as he
summer time
body, peabody,
body."

er to me?
immer is done?
arden I see
white throats in
body, peabody,
body."

riends in fair
and meet,
desert us to-
White Throat
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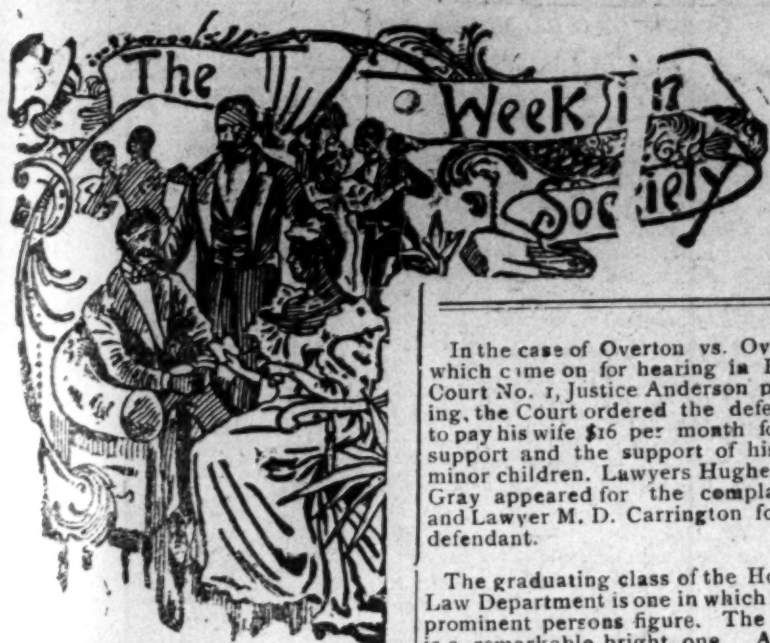
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Mr. George Miller of the Census Of-
fice is at home on account of sickness.

Miss Eva Harvey does not affirm the
statement, that she will soon marry
Mr. George Cox.

Mrs. Nellie Morgan is sick with the
grip. She has been confined to her
house for two weeks.

Lawyer L. M. King is doing a large
real estate business, and he is an au-
thority on the subject.

The Employee Benefit Association
gives the largest sick and accident
benefits of any company in the Dis-
trict of Columbia.

It is rumored that Miss N. B. Jones
and Mr. McRobinson will soon tie the
knot. Both are young and energetic,
and will make a good match.

Mr. George F. Collins, one of our
young and brilliant lawyers, has just
returned to this city from Missouri,
where he went to bury his father.

Miss Bessie Ware of No. 30 Patter-
son Street, Northeast, is still confin-
ed to her home from sickness, though
it is reported that she is better.

Mr. John Burton of Patterson St.,
N. E., has recovered sufficiently to be
out, after a short illness. Mr. Burton
is a member of the Y. M. P. L. and the
Crispus Attucks.

The Amphion Glee Club gave a con-
cert and reception at the Grand Army
Hall on last Monday night. The sing-
ing was enthusiastically applauded.

The Amphion Glee Club gave a con-
cert and reception at Grand Army
Hall on last Monday night. The sing-
ing was enthusiastically applauded.

We are looking forward to an agree-
able surprise to the announcement
that Miss Maggie Jenifer will
marry Mr. _____ of Hampton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wright enter-
tained a number of friends in an after-
noon tea in honor of Mr. and Mrs.
John Walker of Boston, Mass., Wed-
nesday evening the 10th at their home.

In the case of U. S. vs. Frank Ed-
wards, charged with robbery, the jury
returned a verdict of not guilty. Law-
yers Clark and Collins appeared for
the defendant.

The ministerial concert at the As-
bury M. E. church was largely attend-
ed on last Monday evening. Rev.
Clair surprised the natives in his class-
ic solo. The duets, quartettes and
chousies by the participants were ap-
preciated.

Mrs. Blanch Taylor of Baltimore,
Md., arrived in the city on last Sat-
urday evening, and is the guest of
Selina Smith of 319 G Street, Northwest.
Mrs. Taylor was entertained by Dr.
and Mrs. Walker in Le Droit Park on
last Sunday evening.

Rev. S. L. Corrothers and Rev.
Sheef are said to be the two wonders
of this ministerial age. Their con-
gregations are well pleased with their
pastors and thousands of others flock
to hear them propound the gospel.
Both are able men.

Lawyer Perri W. Frisby has been in-
vited to preside at the Wilson school
on the 23rd of February, at which time
the schools celebrate the birthday of
George Washington. Messrs. Hughes
and Gray will be at the Ivy City school.

Mr. Smith I. Adams is confined to
his home, 127 T Street, Northwest,
with an attack of the Grippe. It is the
wish of his many friends that he will
soon be able to attend to his duties at
the Shoreman, where he is employed
as night clerk.

Mrs. Blanch Taylor of Baltimore,
Md., arrived in the city on last Sat-
urday evening and is the guest of
Selina Smith of 319 G Street South-
west. Mrs. Taylor was entertained
by Dr. and Mrs. Walker in LeDroit
Park on last Sunday evening.

The National Benefit Association of
609 F St., N. W., is doing a big busi-
ness along the line of Insurance, and it
is thought that it may purchase the
formerly Capital Savings Bank Build-
ing. Mr. Rutherford, the manager,
is a thorough insurance man.

It has been reported authoritatively
that Mr. R. A. Hughes, the senior
member of the firm of Hughes and
Gray, will marry in the early Fall.
There is no doubt but that Mr. Hughes
will make a model husband. Mr.
Hughes is a member of the bar and
we thought of by all who know him.

There was a large crowd present at
the Martha Washington's Tea Party
under the auspices of the Prudence
Crandall Association last evening, at
the Odd-Fellows Hall. Mrs. Mary
Couch-Terrill made an excellent
Martha Washington. The Associa-
tion deserves great credit for the suc-
cess it is meeting with.

In the case of Overton vs. Overton,
which came on for hearing in Equity
Court No. 1, Justice Anderson presid-
ing, the court ordered the defendant
to pay his wife \$65 per month for her
support and the support of his two
minor children. Lawyers Hughes and
Gray appeared for the complainant
and Lawyer M. D. Carrington for the
defendant.

The graduating class of the Howard
Law Department is one in which many
prominent persons figure. The class
is a remarkable bright one. Among
this class is a young lady, Mrs. Heath,
who has a remarkable legal talent,
and stands at the head of her class.
This class nearly equals the preceding
one of 1903 which is said to be the most
brilliant of any class that ever gradu-
ated from the Law Department.

Equity Court No. 2, Justice Gould
presiding, last Tuesday in the case of
Cox vs. Cox, ordered the complain-
ant Thomas Cox to pay to his wife
Annie Cox \$10 per month and \$25
counsel fees. This case is looked
upon with much interest by the friends
of both parties. Lawyers King and
Lee appeared for the complainant,
while Lawyer Peyton appeared for the
defendant.

PULPIT AND PEW.

Reformers in Jamaica are endeavor-
ing to better ethical conditions. Sixty-
four per cent. of the children born on
the island last year were illegitimate.

Australia has more churches per cap-
ita than any other country. She has
210 churches to every 100,000 people;
England has 144, and Russia but 55.

Rev. Frank Nevak, a Catholic priest
of Pittsburg, has deserted the Church of
Rome, and was on a recent Sunday or-
dained to the ministry of the Presbyte-
rian church. He will have charge of
the Slavonic church at Preston, a vil-
lage just below McKee's Rocks.

Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer, the famous
New York divine, has no patience with
the idea that the world is getting worse.
"It is getting better all the time," says
the cheerful old optimist. "If it were
not so, it would mean that God had
given over the world to evil, and it would
hardly have been worth while for Him to
have made it."

Rev. Frederick C. Smieleau, pastor of
an Episcopal church in Carlisle, Pa.,
was married a few days ago to Miss
Grace Parkinson, the ceremony being
performed by Bishop Talbot. The bride
and groom are both deaf and dumb.

Mr. Smieleau is prominent on account of
his remarkable work as a missionary to
the 400 deaf and dumb communicants
of the church who reside throughout
the state, to whom he preaches in the
sign language.

Rev. D. C. White recently became pas-
tor of a church near Longview, Texas,
which his predecessor had deserted
in disturbing his services. Mr. White
began a series of revival meet-
ings, but the local people have not
shown him to continue. He has bor-
rowed a law book and is studying law.

At the opening of his new meeting he
and the local people were met with
difficulties in church, and quickly in-
formed his hearers that he expected
them to keep quiet. The revival re-
spected the 44-caliber revolver, and Mr.
White has had no more trouble. But
he carefully unlimbers his artillery
very time before opening up the open-
ing prayer.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Gov. Beckham, of Kentucky, is the
first chief executive of that state to suc-
ceed himself in 92 years.

Mr. Asquith is an expert amateur me-
chanic, and for some years rode a bi-
cycle of his own making.

Harry Zeitler, a resident of Philadel-
phia and a member of the life-saving
guard at Atlantic City, saved 52 lives
during six weeks of the season at that
resort.

Dr. J. W. Swan, the inventor of the
incandescent electric light, has just
passed his seventy-fifth birthday. It is
a generation since he first exhibited the
light that has come into such universal
use.

While serving his second term in con-
gress Speaker Cannon was driving on a
muddy road in March, after the ad-
journment of the short session, when he
met a township road supervisor, who
said: "Joe, do they dock you when you
are away from congress?" "No, my
wages run on just the same," said Uncle
Joe. "The township doesn't pay people
when they don't work," said the
farmer. "I expect it would be better
to dock us when we do work," replied
Uncle Joe gravely.

There are a number of doubles in the
national house of representatives, and
many amusing mistakes arise as a con-
sequence. Here are some of the Dromi-
dors: Croft, of South Carolina, and Badger,
of Ohio; Thayer, of Massachusetts, and
Butler, of Pennsylvania; Robertson, of
Arkansas, and Watson, of Indiana;
Smith, of Texas, and Hopkins, of Ken-
tucky; Lewis, of Georgia, and Miller,
of Kansas; Payne, of New York, who has
shaved off his whiskers, is often taken
for ex-Speaker Henderson, although the
latter has not been in Washington since
the Fifty-seventh congress adjourned.

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Everybody should join the Mutual Literary Mu-
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anywhere. It costs almost nothing to join and the
benefits it gives are wonderful. It enables you to
purchase books and periodicals, music and musical
instruments at special cut prices. It secures re-
duced rates for its members. It answers questions
free of charge. It offers scholarships and valua-
ble cash prizes to its members. It maintains club
rooms in many cities for its members. In addition,
every member receives the official magazine enti-
tled "The Mutual Literary Music Club" a publication in a class by
itself, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and in-
strumental music (full size) each month without
extra charge. 72 pieces in one year in all. YOU
CAN GET ALL OF THESE BENEFITS FOR AL-
MOST NOTHING.

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which you get all above, and you may wish
draw any time within three months if you
want to do so and get your money back. If you
don't care to spend \$1.00, send 25 cents for three
months membership. Nobody can afford to pass
this offer by. You will get your money back in
value many times over. Full particulars will be
sent free of charge, but if you are wise you will
send in your request for membership with the
proper fee at once. The \$1.00 three months mem-
bership offer will soon change. Write at once ad-
dressing your letter and enclosing \$1.00 for full
year's membership or twenty-five cents for three
months to:

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from excess of work of mind or
body, drink or exposure.

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will find Tutt's Pills the most genial
restorative ever offered the suffering
invalid.

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nerves and a cheerful mind will result.
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**For Malaria, Liver Trou-
ble, or Indigestion, use
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THE BEE.

NOT in the TRUST

PURITY ICE CO.

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artesian wells. It is from the same water veins
that furnished the famous Columbia Springs, Free
from Bacteria and Microbes. Hotels, Boarding
Houses and Government Departments should use
this ice. We can supply our Customers and their
friends, with Coal, Coke and Wood as promptly as
we do with Ice by calling E. 859 phone.

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President and Manager.

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how large your Purchases are immediate delivery is made to any part of the city

Call at once.

Northeast Corner 7th AND "I"

Name THE BEE when you call.

THE LAW OF THE LAND.

A railroad company is held, in Don-
ovan vs. Pennsylvania Co. (C. C. App.
1th C), 61 L. R. A. 140, to be entitled to
give the exclusive right to solicit pa-
trons within its station to one hackman.

Failure of loaders to perform their
duty and remove loose coal hanging in
a mine, which renders the place un-
safe for other employees to work in, is
held, in Tradewater Coal Co. vs. John-
son (Ky.), 61 L. R. A. 161, to be the negli-
gence of the master and not of the fellow
servant of a machine man's helper.

Where a contract of employment is
made for one year as a stipulated salary
per month, an agreement during the
term to receive less or to pay more than
the contract price is held, in C. H. Davis
& Co. vs. Morgan (Ga.), 61 L. R. A. 148,
to be void unless supported by some
change in place, hours, character of em-
ployment or other consideration.

The owner of the building required
by statute to be provided with fire-
escapes is held, in Carrigan vs. Stillwell
(Me.), 61 L. R. A. 163, not to be relieved
from liability for their absence by the
fact that the building was in possession
of a tenant, where the statute requires
notice to be given to him in case they
are found to be unsafe and imposes a
penalty upon him for neglect to comply
with recommendations in regard to
them.

A manufacturer who, without giving
notice of its dangerous character, sup-
plies to another a machine which at the
time of delivery he knows to be im-
minently dangerous to the life or limbs
of anyone using it for the purpose for
which it is intended, is held, in Huest
vs. J. I. Case Threshing Mach. Co. (C.
C. App. 8th C), 61 L. R. A. 303, to be
liable to an employee of the vendee who
sustains injury from its dangerous con-
ditions.

SEWING CIRCLE GOSSIP.

Lady Clifford, of Chudleigh has been
interesting herself in the revival of the
lace industry in Devonshire, England.

Matilda Serao, the noted Italian no-
velist, has been traveling in Palestine, and
has written a book about her experiences.

Mrs. Thomas Jefferson will her
wedding ring to Mrs. Martin Tazewell
Southall, who died in Baltimore re-
cently.

The widow of the late Prof. Virchow
has decided not to sell his extensive
library, but to give it to several of the
scientific institutions to which he be-
longed. At the last meeting of the Berlin
Medical association Prof. Ewald an-
nounced the receipt for the society of
about 7,000 of these books.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts is a
standing wonder to London. The ven-
erable woman is out driving every fair
day and often when the weather is so
unfavorable as to keep much younger
women at home, for the baroness is a
firm believer in fresh air. The result is
that in old age she retains much of her
youthful vivacity.

Mrs. Thompson B. Ferguson, wife of
Oklahoma's governor, is dean of news-
paper women in that territory, having
been actively engaged in journalism for
a number of years. Her husband was
away from home when a telegram ar-
rived announcing that President Roose-
velt had named him for governor of the
territory. Mrs. Ferguson promptly wired
his acceptance. When he arrived home
in the evening she had a grip packed
and he left on the night train for Wash-
ington, where he was commissioned at
once.

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Any other make or model you want at one-third

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equipment on all our bicycles. Money refunded

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TRIAL before purchase is binding.

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All leading brands of Whiskies,
Braddock Wilson, Old Taylor, Paul
Jones, Overholt, Congress Hall former-
ly 15 cents, will be sold for 10 cents
over the counter.**BILL NYE'S GRAVE.**Remains of Great Humorist Rest in
Neglected Country Churchyard—
Was Generous to a Fault.

Alas, poor Yorick!

In a rural churchyard 13 miles from
Asheville, N. C., lies the grave of Edgar
Wilson Nye.In the seven years that have passed
since his death, says the Kansas City
World, the mound of earth has almost
disappeared. Winter's blasts and sum-
mer's rains have almost leveled the
earthen coverlet of the humorist. No
flowers grow in summer time. Briars
run riot over the spot and weeds grow
luxuriantly.

Why this neglect?

"Bill" Nye made a great deal of money
in the closing years of life, but he was
open-handed. He could not resist an
appeal for help. He gave away almost
as fast as he received. The only money
he left his estate was his life insurance.That money was deposited in an Ashe-
ville bank, which almost immediately
failed. Mrs. Nye was compelled to keep
boarders to maintain the family. The
struggle grew too hard for her and she
returned to her western home. Before
she left she had placed in Calvary
church, in the cemetery of which Nye's
body rests, a memorial window.

Alas, poor Yorick!

Bill Nye's was a strange nature. He
was more than humorist. He was both
a poet and a philosopher. And beneath
the surface was the tenderness of a
woman. Those who knew him best
knew the rare sweetness of his soul."Of manners gentle, of affection mild;
In wit a man, in simplicity a child."

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GROCERIES of every de-
scription and all kinds,
lower than elsewhere.

Delicious ELGIN BUTTER 25 c

All Groceries delivered promptly

HERE'S A LITTLE



Pointer for You

By Miss May Clematis.

Some girls are too fresh.
Do not go alone on excursions.
Every girl should protect herself.
Do not expect too much anxiety.
Do not expect to please everybody.
Courtship is of short duration now.
Never introduce yourself to a male.
Do not imagine that you are pretty.
It is in bad taste to admire yourself.
Artifice is like fresh cake it will get stale.
Independence in a girl will command respect.

S. T. You must be able to protect yourself.
Be slow to speak but quick to comprehend.
Self pride will often lead to ridicule and disgust.
When your conscience is right, you need not fear.

Always be on time when you intend to attend church.
What will please some people will not satisfy others.

The honeymoon lasts three days and hardly that.

C. T. Dresses have been quite dirty this summer.

Do your duty and nothing more can be expected of you.

Everything that becomes other people may not become you.

We will not respect you, neither will you ask to be introduced.

Familiarity should not be tolerated, will cause you to be disrespected.

Wells. Deception is very often evident in a faked minded girl.

Morah. Do not be selfish. It is in bad taste to impose upon a true friend.

Paint on the face is vulgar. It readily demonstrates the character of the woman.

We lady will allow a man to walk with her with a cigar or cigarette in his mouth.

Miss E. You should not doubt when you see evidences of affections and of felicity.

Be what you are and do not ever attempt to make of yourself something else.

Your good senses will teach you to respect you are respected by your escort.

Always keep one thing in view; and that is always keep the gossipers at bay.

A good housewife knows how to manage a house and what will please her husband.

Miss O. Do not believe everything that is said to you. It is well to weigh all, everything.

Sadie. Do not imagine that your face cannot be filled by another. This is often of this opinion.

Hessie. Be contented and you will succeed. There are times in ones life that acts become bunglesome.

Miss R. M. Flashy dressing will become some people but what ones thoughts are is another question.

Etta. Friendship can be alienated by coolness and indifference. Some people cannot appreciate true friendship.

Miss T. M. You cannot expect to be loved by deception. This is a lesson was given to you some time ago.

How can you expect to demand respect if you do not conduct yourself properly. You ask for advice. Be wise and let your actions and conduct show that you are.

All work is honorable, and should never be to proud to do a menial work. Protect your honor wherever you may be or what may be doing.

Miss M. You doubt yourself, hence cannot trust others. You must have confidence in some body. Never be to a conclusion until you are thoroughly convinced. Do not suspect a friend without cause.

A. Take life as you find it. It is up to you to make it any way. There are people who believe that goodness is in passive praying. Many hypocrites live with no meaning or sincerity.

Be thoroughly convinced that you have selected the proper person for you give the final yes. It is a time companionship. Divorces are numerous. Do not marry for the name. Your condition is to be improved by your companion the proper person.

E. You are going away for the summer. You want to know what is the best to do. It is better for you to go to a quiet country place and rest up. You cannot afford to participate in the parties of life if you expect to resume cool work in the fall. Your health does not permit you take a good rest.

IN THE LIBRARY.

Very few are aware that the real name of "Joaquin Miller" is Clacinasus Heine.

"Whatever goes up must come down" is unfortunately not true of the book on the shelf.

Stephen Girard left one of the finest private libraries in the United States when he died, but where it is now no one knows.

A day or two after Bliss Carman's "Pipes of Pan" came out, Mrs. Craigie copyrighted her latest play, "The Flute of Pan." It is regarded as quite a coincidence.

Jules Verne, the French romancer, in his seventh-sixth year, is compelled by defective sight to work very slowly; but he tells a correspondent that that does not much matter, since the book he is now engaged upon, his one hundred and first, will not be wanted by the printers until about 1910. He publishes two books a year, and has 13 complete manuscripts ready for the press.

The most notable recent bibliographic find is a second copy of Shelley's "original Poetry by Victor and Casira." Shelley's "Proposals for an Association of Philanthropists" sold last spring for \$2,550, and as the "Victor and Casira" is not only rarer, but has the distinction of being Shelley's first book, it is expected that it will fetch something like \$5,000 when it is offered by auction.

Sir Conna Doyle is renewing his attempt to enter parliament through a Scottish constituency, having accepted the unionist invitation to contest the Hawick burghs. Three years ago he tried for central Edinburgh, but was beaten—by a publisher, too. He has a stiff fight ahead of him now, for the Hawick burghs are aggressively radical. Thomas Shaw, the sitting member, is a good fighter and will doubtless give him a fast run.

YOUNG MEN AND OLD.

Frank Brown, Jr., only son of a former governor of Maryland, proposes to go on the stage.

Theodore C. Hinkley, of St. Louis, appointed district attorney of Manila, is 23 years of age.

C. W. Cotton, aged 77, is the oldest reporter in the country. He works on a New Albany (Ind.) paper.

William L. Calhoun, 75 years old, was licensed as an engineer at Cleveland in 1845, but is still actively engaged in that capacity in a pottery in East Liverpool. He is the oldest engineer in Ohio.

Reed Knox, who has been acting as confidential clerk for his father, the United States attorney general, has resigned from the department of justice and will devote his time to the Knox farm of 300 acres at Valley Forge.

Ex-Senator Turpie, of Indiana, is nearly 77 years of age, and although somewhat of an invalid he loves work. Last winter he read Blackstone entire, notwithstanding that he had read it many times before. He is fond of the old classics, and is always ready with an apt quotation from his favorite authors. He considers the Bible the best English classic.

Russell Sage eats five meals a day. He begins the day with a substantial breakfast and ends it with an ample dinner. But between this—and therein lies the main merit of his dietary—instead of the heavy luncheon which brings torpor to the keenest intellect the rugged old financier takes three light lunches of bread and milk or crackers and milk or milk and a sandwich, but always milk. These lesser meals he consumes at 11, 1 and 4.

WHERE WOMEN WIN.

About one-tenth of the buyers in New York wholesale stores are women.

Miss Mary E. Jenkins has just been elected president of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Herald Publishing company. She is a thorough business woman and well acquainted with all the details of the newspaper business, with which she has been connected for a number of years.

By far the most wonderful wedding presents ever given to an American bride are those presented Miss May Goelet on the occasion of her marriage to the duke of Roxburgh. The gifts, which are now at the Goelet house, carefully guarded, represent a wonderful fortune. If they were all converted into cash, the figures would reach into the millions.

The Wisconsin Society of Mayflower Descendants has reelected Mrs. James Sidney Peck, of Milwaukee, to the office of its governor, and she is said to be the only woman holding the office of governor of a state Mayflower Descendant society in this country. All the other principal offices of the Wisconsin society are held by women. The society voted \$50 to the fund for the erection of a monument at Provincetown, Mass., to the memory of the signers of the Mayflower compact on November 21, 1620.

TRADE TOPICS.

In the United States there are 97,671 dry goods merchants.

Commerce between the United States and Russia during the last fiscal year greatly surpassed that of any previous year.

Australia has, as the result of last year's drought, bought since January 7,000,000 bushels of wheat or its equivalent in flour, from the Pacific coast, and 1,000,000 bushels from New York.

Attempts are now being made to form a trust of the German leather manufacturers. As a preliminary step a central office will be located in Berlin and the members of the trust will be assessed about 75 cents an employee for its maintenance. Statistics show that German exports of shoes have fallen off and that imports of American shoes are rapidly increasing.

THE ST. LOUIS FAIR.

Typical '48 mining camp is "Mining Gulch."

Approximate cost of the exposition, \$25,000,000.

Rose garden, six acres in area, 50,000 rose trees.

Fair opens April 30, 1904; closes December 1, 1904.

Size of grounds, 1,840 acres, nearly two square miles.

Art pottery manufacturing in operation showing processes.

Fiscal clock, dial 100 feet in diameter, runs 50 feet long.

Melons day—400,000 melons served to visitors without cost.

Automobile chairs, carrying two persons, reach all points.

Thirty-five miles of asphalt and gravel roadways in grounds.

Gen. Grant's cabin in St. Louis county erected at exposition.

Model strawberry farm, with 400 varieties growing thereon.

Map of United States in growing crops covers area of five acres.

Wireless telegraph station among great electrical exhibits.

Main picture comprises ten great palaces, arranged fan shape.

Monticello, Thomas Jefferson's home, for Virginia state building.

The Hermitage, Andrew Jackson's Tennessee home, reproduced.

The pike, a mile long, concessions costing more than \$5,000,000.

Great Britain to reproduce the orangery of Kensington palace.

Three great cascades, largest waterfalls ever constructed by man.

Washington's headquarters at Morristown for New Jersey Building.

Robert Burns' cottage at Ayrshire to be reproduced on grounds.—N. Y. World.

MEN OF MEANS.

John D. Rockefeller proposes to plant three carloads of young maple trees on his estate at Tarrytown, N. Y.

Isadore Newman, of New Orleans, recently gave \$50,000 to charity to mark the fiftieth anniversary of his arrival in the United States.

Adrian Iselin, a member of one of New York's wealthy families, is building a church for poor Italian Catholics at New Rochelle.

J. Pierpont Morgan's latest gift is a house to his daughter. It is said to be one of the finest residences in New York, and is located at Park avenue and Thirty-seventh street.

Moses G. Cobb, a wealthy attorney of San Francisco, died recently, leaving his estate to Mrs. Rose Barry, a widow who during the last three years of his life looked after him. Cobb's widow, son and five grandchildren are cut off without a cent. A legal contest is in progress. The executor is asked to see that Cobb's body is cremated and "the ashes scattered to the waters of the Pacific ocean."

John D. Spreckles, Jr., son of the California millionaire, is selling tickets in the office of the Oceanic Steamship company offices, San Francisco. His father a president of the company and the young man has determined to master the business. He is on duty every morning at nine o'clock and works until five in the afternoon. His salary, which he has to earn, being shown no favors, is about \$100 per month. Later he means to check right on the dock in order to familiarize himself with that department.

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Hon. Thom Sherman,



Hon. Russell A. Alger.



Wm. H. Simpson.



Capt. W. M. Merrideth.



Col. Jas. McCook.

OF LITERARY IN EREST.

An attempt is being made to have Dr. Sigurd Ibsen, son of the Norwegian, come to this country next year and lecture on his father's plays.

Alfred Deakin, prime minister of the Australian commonwealth, is an insatiable devourer of novels, and never enters the legislative chamber without one or two. He settles down comfortably into a corner of the treasury bench and reads away when business is dull.

An intimate friend of the poet set himself to find out the rules of Tennyson's versification, and collected from his poems an immense number of laws and examples. "Look here," said the friend, "what wonderful laws you observe!" "It's all true," replied the poet; "I do observe them, but I never knew it!"—Ruskin.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, the eldest surviving son of Charles Dickens, has strongly protested against the published reports of his father's ill feeling toward Thackeray. He recalls the fact that his father was the chief mourner at Thackeray's funeral in Kensal Green and also wrote a biographical sketch which "did full justice to the genius and merits of the author of 'Vanity Fair' and 'Penny-dennis.'" Mr. Dickens adds that many a time he has heard his father speak in the most glowing terms of Thackeray's wonderful versatility.

A familiar figure in Toronto is Goldwin Smith. Every fine day he takes his carriage drive, and one sees a shrunken old man, as thin as he is tall, silent and grave of demeanor, preoccupied, it would seem, with his own thoughts. "One might make the mistake of supposing," said an observer, "that the aged citizen—he has celebrated his eightieth birthday—was a dyspeptic pessimist, that life had lost its charm for him and that time had forgotten him in its merciless march toward a future that is never overtaken. Such is one picture of the old professor—a mental snap shot taken from a curbstone."

A MATTER OF YEARS.

The average age of senators is 59 years; eight are less than 45.

Prof. Marcus Wilson, of Vineland, N. J., author of a successful school series and many other works, was 90 years old recently, and is believed to be the oldest American author still able to do literary work. He was unable to attend a birthday reception in his honor tendered by a historical society, excusing himself on the ground that he was hard at work on a new book, and was also perfecting a patent which would surprise his friends.

Ex-Gov. Horace Boies, of Iowa, is now living in retirement, and shows no inclination to figure again in public affairs. He is living on his large farm near Eldora, Ia., where the former popular idol of the Iowa democracy lives in ease and comfort the life of a farmer. His farm consists of 1,500 acres and is in a fine state of cultivation. He has aged rapidly since the death of his son. A valuation of \$500,000 has been placed on his farm.

"My life has been strangely ruled by the number nine," Plus X. is quoted as saying previous to being chosen pope. "Nine years I was a school boy at Riese; nine years a student at Padua; nine years a curate at Tombolo; nine years a priest at Salzano; nine years a canon at Treviso; nine years a bishop at Mantua, now for nine years I have been cardinal-patriarch at Venice. If I become pope—as long as God wills; perhaps another nine years."

IN THE WORLD OF LEARNING.

Mlle. de Flaudre has been given the degree of doctor of science by the faculty of sciences of Paris, with honorable mention.

Kuno Fischer, the eminent historian of philosophy, has at last been obliged to give up his professorship in Heidelberg. He is in his eightieth year and has been at Heidelberg since 1872.

President Elliot thinks late lunches are ruining the stomachs of the students, so he has ordered the proprietor of an all-night restaurant located on college property to vacate the premises.

Dr. Albert D. Mead, professor of comparative anatomy at Brown university, has returned to the United States after a thorough inspection of all the important laboratories and experiment stations in Europe.

Prof. Edward Wheeler Scripture, the psychologist, director of the psychological laboratory of Yale university, has arrived in Munich, with the object of conducting experiments on the human voice by means of the gramophone. The Carnegie institute is furnishing the funds.

Glen Harrison, aged 13, is teaching a country school in the Ozark mountains near Gainesville, Mo., and probably is the youngest pedagogue in the country. He has 25 pupils, several of them considerably bigger than he, but he has whipped one or two of them and is now treated with the respect due an educator.

FRESH FROM FRANCE.

France has, within six months, paid in subsidies for new ships \$38,600,000.

M. Gaub, the French chemist, says that if the hair crop could all be shorn from the women of France for one year, it could be made to produce 1,023,000 pounds of iron.

The total production of sugar in France in 1901-2 amounted to 1,051,930 tons, of which 320,743 tons were exempt from duty, as the official estimates had fallen that far short of the actual returns.

Lucie Felix-Faure, the daughter of a former president of France, who lately married George Goyan, is a distinguished woman of letters. She has studied the philosophy, literature and theology of many countries.

THE IDOL OF JAPAN.

Gen. Viscount Katsura is hailed as the George Washington of the Island Empire.

Gen. Viscount Katsura, who has often been spoken of as "the Washington of Japan," is considered the bravest and greatest of all the fighting men of the Flowery Kingdom. Two years ago he became prime minister. He began his fighting career in 1867, during the civil war which resulted in the overthrow of the old order of things in the land of the rising sun and the adoption of western civilization. Though only a lieutenant then, he became known for extraordinary courage. He was always in the thickest of the fight, always the first to volunteer to lead a forlorn hope.

After the war his government sent Katsura to Germany to study military matters. On his return he took a leading part in reorganizing the Japanese

GEN. VISCOUNT KATSURA.
(Premier of Japan and the idol of the People at Large.)

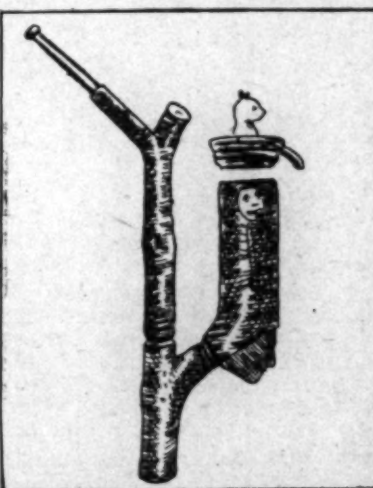
soldiers on the European model and was practically creator of the modern Japanese army. In 1876, when a colonel, he was again sent to Germany, in company of the late Gen. Kawakami, to inspect the German military system. The two officers were at that time regarded as the most promising men in the entire Japanese army. Katsura became a major general on his return home and was vice minister of the war office under Oyama. In 1891 he was made lieutenant general. In the Chino-Japanese war he led his army through Korea to Manchuria, and later, under Gen. Nodzu, won many victories. His name became a terror throughout the invaded country.

Katsura was born in 1849 in the western part of the main island of Japan. This province has given birth to many illustrious statesmen and generals, among them Marquis Ito, Field Marshal Yamagata and Count Inouye. The viscount believes the Japanese are the best soldiers in the world and says he would not fear the result if he had to lead them against any white troops.

Nothing in Japan is too good for Katsura. He is the idol of the people.

WALTER RALEIGH'S PIPE.
Precious Historical Relic Which is Owned and Zealously Guarded by Prince of Wales.

For the last two weeks Americans in London have been flocking to the shipping exhibition in Whitechapel to see a relic of United States history which will be interesting likewise to their countrymen at home. This is nothing less than the pipe smoked by Sir Walter Raleigh, which is also, of course, the first ever smoked in England—the famous courtier of Queen Elizabeth having introduced the "fragrant weed" into England on his return from America. The pipe belongs to the prince of Wales, who

WALTER RALEIGH'S PIPE.
(Unique Relic Now on Exhibition in Whitechapel, London.)

always has seen to its being guarded most carefully, and never before allowed it to be placed on exhibition.

It is probable that Raleigh used this pipe when he demonstrated to Queen Elizabeth the weight of a given amount of smoke by weighing some tobacco, smoking it and weighing the ashes.

Even more interesting than these, however, are the associations of the pipe with the latter part of the court favorite's life. It was his constant companion when he paced the battlement outside the prison at the tower of London, while composing his history of the world. To this day the window in the White Tower is pointed out where Sir Walter smoked his pipe as he watched his rival, the earl of Essex, walk to the scaffold erected on the green just below, and there is equally trustworthy substantiation for the tradition that this was the pipe that the knight carried with him to the block when it came his turn to take "the sharp medicine, but a cure for all diseases."

Monopolies in Panama.
Cigars, cigarettes, salt and ice, are government monopolies in Panama.

LEGAL NOTICE.

W. Calvin Chase and L. M. King, Attorneys,
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia,
Holding a Probate Court:

No. 11,851, Administration.
This is to give notice:
That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, letters of administration on the estate of Thomas Robinson late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of December, A. D. 1904; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of December 1903.
William Robinson, 221 Capital Ave.,
N. W., D. C.
Attest: John R. Rouzer,
Deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

Perri W. Frisby, Attorney,
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia,
Holding a Probate Court.
No. 11,852, Administration.
This is to give notice:
That the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, letters of administration on the estate of Roy Chatman late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers therefor, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of December, A. D. 1904; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 15th day of December 1903.

John C. Norwood, 1009 Superior St., N. W.,
Attest: John R. Rouzer,
Deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia,
Clerk of the Probate Court.

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Terms Cash.

Latest Man in Indiana.

According to a petition for divorce entered on the superior court docket at Marion, Ind., Charles Hillman must be the latest man in Indiana. His wife, Grace L. Hillman, alleges in her complaint for divorce that she was married to Hillman March 26, 1903, and lived with him until August 25, 1903, when she left him because he failed to provide for her. She alleges that he never worked a day during their married life, that she procured positions for him, but he refused to work and took money from her which she earned as a seamstress. Mrs. Hillman swears her husband was so lazy he would not earn money with which to purchase his own clothing, but wore the same suit during their married life of one year and five months.

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matching figures is our loss, not yours. Our Carpet floor contains the best weaves and the newest colors in Velvets, Axminsters, Tapestries, Brussels, and Ingrains. We personally guarantee the durability of every yard, no matter what the price. Our stock of Parlor Furniture consists of nearly 100 styles in three and five-piece

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Cures quick and radical in 20 to 60 days by my own famous method.

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Deaths from Apoplexy.
Only 13 per cent. of the deaths from apoplexy, softening of the brain and paralysis occur under 45 years, 33 per cent. occur between 45 and 60, 55 per cent. occur above 60.

Average Size of Parus.
There are nearly 6,000,000 Parus in the United States. The average size is

Thomas Norman, a bachelor, 55 years old, was married. He had been accepted by Mrs. S. S. Norman, living in another town. He had written four letters full of plans for the wedding, which was to take place on a certain day. On the day appointed he arrived at Mrs. Norman's residence, attended at